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# Episode One

Bumblestar: Hey, everyone, welcome to our new show, 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Each episode we show a way for someone to die! Our test subject for all of these will be Millie since nobody actually likes her!

Millie: WHERE IS BRIARLIGHT?! OMG I HAVENT SEEN HER FOR FIVE SECONDS SHES GONNA DIE!

Bumblestar: Okay Millie, see the Grand Canyon over there? I just need you to jump off!

Millie: IS IT SAFE?!

Bumblestar: Uh...there's herbs that will cure Briarlight at the bottom!

Millie: FOR BRIARLIGHT AND NARNIA! *jumps off*

Bumblestar: Lol stupid she-cat.

---

A/N: Bumblestar came straight from Bumblestripe's Insanity (Crazystar's book) and if you read it, you'll know that Bumblestripe(star) is a murderer. These are all his crazy tactics, shown here on 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! :D

# Episode Two

Bumblestar: Hello! Welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

Millie: Bumblestar? Have You seen Briarlight? I can't find her!

Bumblestar: She said she was going to swim to the bottom of the lake.

Millie: WHAT?!?! I'M COMING TO SAVE YOU BRIARLIGHT! YOU KNOW YOU CANT SWIM! *Jumps in lake*

Bumblestar: Now we wait and see if she comes back.

*20 minutes later*

Bumblestar: Well it seems that Millie has drowned! See you in the next episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Bye!

---

**Hello! This is was written by me, and I am Wild. Bye!**

# Episode Three

Bumblestar: As you can tell, it is leaf-bare right now. In this episode, I'll teach you how to starve someone to death.

*later that day after some preparation*

Bumblestar: Oh no, Millie! Briarlight's dying of starvation!

Millie: OMG WHAT?!?!?!

Bumblestar: The only way you can save her is by hunting for prey at the bottom of that pit. All you have to do is jump down.

Millie: FOR BRIARLIIIIIGHT! *leaps down the pit* Hey, Bumblestar, where's the prey!?

Bumblestar: Mwahahahaha! See you later loser!

*two weeks later*

Bumblestripe: As you can see, she's dead. She obviously had nothing to eat, so the starving plan was a success.

Briarlight: x_x

**This was Lightning.**

# Episode Four

Bumblestar: I think its time for something more violent! Millie, That chainsaw is a danger to Briarlight!

Millie: NO!!! I MUST SAVE BRIARLIGHT! WHAT CAN I DO TO SAVE HER?!?

Bumblestar: Quick! Stop the chainsaw with your body!

Millie: FOR BRIARLIGHT!! *Jumps onto chainsaw*

*Blood splatters everywhere*

Bumblestar: And thats how you kill Millie with a chainsaw!

**Written by Wild!**

# Episode Five

Bumblestar: Well, last chapter's violence was fun, let's do that again! Hey Mille, you dumb badger! Look at this fiery pit, it's a danger to Briarlight!

Millie: noooo! I must save Briarlight! *gets a bucket and runs to the fire*

Bumblestar: Let's watch her fail!

Mille: Wut?

Bumblestar: oh, nothing, carry on!

Millie: *throws bucket on the fire and falls in* *fur blackens* gasp...sputter.... *dies*

Bumblestar: And that's how you kill Millie with fire!

/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\/--\
**Spider here with this chapter :) hope y'all enjoyed!**

# Episode Six

*Hollyleaf sort of invaded while *cough* Bumblestar got into the '* ***CATNIP'*** **COUGH COUGH* So here's our wonderful two haters.*

Hollyleaf: TROLOLOLOLOLOLOLOLOLOLILILOLOLOLOLOLILI
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**DEATHBERRIES**
TROLOLOLLOLOLOLOLLLLOLOLOLOLLLIOLILILLOLOLOLOLLOLOOLOL

Leafpool: ._. :D I think that we shou-

Hollyleaf: YOU DUN GET TO SPEAK.

Leafpool: But I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: But-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: *Takes breath*

Leafpool: But I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: But-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: But I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: But-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: I-

Hollyleaf: NO.

Leafpool: *Takes deep breath*

Hollyleaf: STAHP

Leafpool: ..

Hollyleaf: NO BAD.

Leafpool: I honk honk we should just-

Hollyleaf: NO. Wait, honk?

Leafpool: :d.. 'Kay. *Trudges off a cliff*

Hollyleaf: I taste victory. Honk.

Leafpool: **IT WAS A TY**PO THAT WAS MEant to say *think*. *Falling down down and down and down and down and down.....
.....
**Thump***

^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^
\- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

**Hey guys! It's Aqua :D Yea, I'm not much of a Humor WC Person, more of a series type by y'know xD Hope you all enjoyed~!**

# Episode Seven

Bumblestar: Today I'm going to teach you to kill a cat with my favorite method . . .death by experimental black-cough viruses!

*one century later*

Bumblestar: Hey Millie! Guess what?

Millie: What- ooh, a test tube!

Bumblestar: Mousedung! You weren't supposed to see that!!

Millie: See what? I was talking about a rest circle-not-cube

Bumblestar:  ..wat

Millie: *rolls eyes and points at Briarlight* That! She's all curled up, isn't that cute?

Bumblestar: No. Its not

Millie: *dies*

Bumblestar: Oh! I thought I was going to have to use my experimental black-cough vir-

Millie: *is resurrected* What was that?

Bumblestar: MOUSEDUNG, HOW LONG WITH IT TAKE TO KILL YOU

Millie: *ignores* Oh, Briarlight, you're so cute!

Bumblestar: *throws experimental black-cough virus at her*

Millie: *dies*

## Le chapter by Rio

# Episode Eight

Bumblestar: Welcome to today's episode! I have special plans for today that will end the rebellion! Just kidding, there is no rebellion, just watch. *presses big red button*

Millie: A silver parachute! That means a gift! Maybe it will be medicine that will cure Briarlight! *picks up package*

*parachute blows up*

Millie: Ahhhh! My paws missing! I'm on fire! It hurts! Jayfeather!

Jayfeather: *Runs in to help Millie*

*parachute blows up again*

Bumblestar: Well, I guess this wasn't entirely my idea, so I must thank Gale for the idea. Anyways, see you in the next episode!

**Mockingjay Part 2 comes out today, so I thought, why not kill Millie? -Wild**

# Episode Nine

Tigerstar: Hello. I bet you didn't expect to see me here :) I'm the host of this show for now. TODAY WE SHALL TEACH YOU HOW TO KILL GINGER CATS BECAUSE THEY SUCK. MILLIE INCLUDED!

Firestar: No we don't!

Tigerstar: *stares at him seriously* Yes you do. Now! Take a knife, some tnt, gloves, stitches, and a lighter.

Millie: I need me some Briarlight.

Tigerstar: Shut up no one likes you.

Firestar and Millie: *randomly falls asleep*

Tigerstar: Take your victim and cut a small yet deep cut on their stomach. *cuts a slit in his and her stomach*

Firestar and Millie: *yowls in sleep*

Tigerstar: Now stuff that TnT in! *stuffs tnt in and sets it on fire*

Firestar: *wakes up screaming*

Millie: *wakes up and stares at stomach* Why am I so blocky?

Tigerstar: SHUT UP! Now stitch them up and done.

Firestar and Millie: *explodes into feathers*

Tigerstar: Hah! I knew they were a chicken...

**(MWHAHAHAHA. I had to. For those of you who like Firestar I apologize I like him to but come on that was pretty glamorous. Bye. ~Batty)**

# Episode Ten

Bumblestar: Welcome back to 101 ways to kill a cat! Here's way 10 - jello!

Jayfeather: Bumblestar, no.

Bumblestar: BUMBLESTAR YES

Jayfeather: I don't want to be part of your mind games

Bumblestar: *Hands bomb*

Jayfeather: AH *Ducks*

Bumblestar: It's fake :D

Jayfeather: THIS IS WHY NO ONE LIKES YOU

Bumblestar: Anyway, Brambleclaw's been helping me prepare this expert trap.

Brambleclaw: *Carefully opening individual packages of gelatin and pouring them into vat*

Millie: *Bounds up to him* What's that?

Brambleclaw: Hopes and dreams, Millie. HOPES AND DREAMS

Millie: Ooh fun! *Hops into jello mix* *Slowly begins to sink*

Bumblestar: *Rubs paws together and laughs evilly*

Brambleclaw: >:3

Millie: *Suffocates*

Briarlight: *Bursts thrugh bushes* I HEARD SOMEONE WAS

DROWNING SO I BROUGHT A DUCK

Brambleclaw: You don't have a duck..?

Briarlight: *Gasps*

Bumblestar: NEXT CHAPTER - HALLUCINOGENS!

**A/N: Frost here! (The best Frost) Day three, they still think I'm one of them...**

**I am close.**

**I am very, very close.**

# Episode Eleven

Bumblestar: I lied :D This episode will be about death by trained attack badgers mainly because Rio is too lazy to Google/spell the thing Frost said at the end if last episode!

Attack Badger: *roar*

Bumblestar: WE'RE STILL WORKING ON THE TRAINED PART *runs away from badger*

*Some time later.*

Bumblestar: Ooh, Briarlight! I've got a present for you :D

Briarlight: *comes over* What is it- A STUFFED BADGER :D *hugs the partially trained attack badger*

Badger: *looks helplessly at Bumblestar*
Bumblestar: *cackles quietly and watches*

*Even more while later*

Briarlight: ITS....SO....FLUFFY!!!!,

Millie: *runs in, terrified* WHAT'S WRONG MY DARLING?

Briarlight: Bumblestar got me a stuffed badger :D *squeezes it tighter and the semi trained attack badger starts to choke*

Bumblestar: *makes motion for Badger to attack*

Badger: *is undergoing asphyxiation and thinks he is giving the sign for snuggle*

(Don't ask why Bumblestar trained the badger to do that in the first place)

Millie: Honey, uh, I think it's alive.

Briarlight: *is getting snuggled by badger* See, its harmless! *stops squeezing the badger*

Bumblestar: *frantically signals for attack*

Badger: *not undergoing asphyxiation any more, sees signal and bites Millie's head off*

Bumblestar: That'll work! See you next time on 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! :D

**Written by le Rio, who is enjoying this story. <3<3 DIE MILLIE, DIE : D**

# Episode Twelve

Frostfire: We've decided to continue with our 'hallucinogens' idea, because apparently Rio couldn't spell that but she was totally down with 'asphyxiation'. You absolute peasant.

---

Bumblestar: *Watching recorded message* Do we keep that in?

Brambleclaw: Just roll with it.

Bumblestar: Alright, let's begin. *Puts on headset* Hello again everyone, and welcome to Episode Twelve of "101 Ways to Kill a Cat"!

Audience: *Cheering*

Brambleclaw: We're here in our new Stadium of Death-

Bumblestar: *Clubs him over the head with a book* I apologize for my unconscious assistant. *Clears throat* Anyway, today we are having two challengers face off in our new booby-trapped arena-

Brambleclaw: *Snickers*

Bumblestar: *Drops pile of books on him* As I was saying, this arena is filled with *deadly* traps and challenges. What are these trap you may ask? *Gestures dramatically* Hallucinogenic gas, rabid animals, hallucinogenic animals, rabid gas, and last but not least, hallucinogenic rabies!

Brambleclaw: *Stands up, walks into wall, falls unconscious again*

Bumblestar: And here are our challengers!

Lionblaze: *Dramatically throws open barred doors and walks in*

Millie: *Chases carrot on a string into the arena*

Bumblestar: *Whispers into headset* I guess Lionblaze is impenetrable to damage or something but we're not telling her that...

Fox: *Stumbles around the arena*

Bumblestar: Fight, begin! Release the toxic gas!

Millie: *Sneezes* OH NO I'M ALLERGIC TO BABIES

Lionblaze: BUMBLESTAR WHAT HAVE YOU DONE

Bumblestar: The effects of the gas should begin to take affect soon...

Millie: *Narrows eyes* DARN YOU, EVIL PENGUIN!

Fox: *Plays dead somewhere off to the side*

Lionblaze: I'M OFF TO RAISE MY KITTEN ARMY

Millie: YOUR WHAT?

Lionblaze: KITTEN ARMY.

Millie: *Yells* BRUSSEL SPROUTS

Lionblaze: BUMBLESTAR HOW DARE YOU GLANCE UPON ME. WHERE ARE MY CROWN AND SCEPTER?

Millie: YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SPECIAL, BUT YOU'RE JUST A FANCY HAMSTER FROM PRINGLE TOWN!

Lionblaze: EXCUSE ME, BUT I'M A STRONG INDEPENDENT HAMSTER WHO DON'T NEED NO MAN.

Brambleclaw: *Wanders into arena* WHY ARE ALL OF YOU AT A PARTY? HOW DARE YOU NOT INVITE ME TO YOUR PARTY?!

Lionblaze: THIS DUSN CONCER YOO *Falls on face*

Millie: MORE CAKE FOR ME, ALL OF THE SAND FOR ME! YOU

KEEP YOUR BUTTERFLIES, I'LL BE OVER ON THIS SIDE OF THE NARWHAL.

Brambleclaw: FINE. *Looks around* Hey, a panda! *Hugs rabid fox*

Fox: *Bites and shakes him rapidly*

Bumblestar: Brambleclaw, how'd you get down there?

Brambleclaw: SHUT UP DAD

Lionblaze: DUN YEL AT THE DED GUY, HE WAS WONS A GRAPE MAN!

Millie: WHO FILLS THEIR ARENAS WITH FROSTING ANYWAY

Bumblestar: RELEASE THE SQUIRRELS!

Briarlight: *Releases horde of angry squirrels into stadium*

Millie: I see the marshmallows... I MUST TOUCH THEM o-o *Is buried in rabid squirrels* *Dead*

Brambleclaw: *Trips and traps himself in a barrel*

Lionblaze: BRAMBLECLEH, I TEL'D YOO NOT TO LEEV YUR PORCUPINS ON TEH STAIHRCAS! *Faints*

Bumblestar: As you can see, Millie has now been incapacitated by small furry creatures. YOU ARE WELCOME UNIVERSE.

Lionblaze: Yur jus jelus cuz I hav sush great hair...

Bumblestar: And that conclude today's episode! Thank you for watching!

**A/N: NO TIME TO EXPLAIN GET IN THE WHALE**

**~InsideJokeFrost**

# Episode Thirteen

Frostfire: Hello everyone! Frost here, with a special chapter for all of you readers out there. You see, thirteen is my favorite number, so I've decided to do a chapter composed completely of bloopers and outtakes for previously published chapters! Enjoy!

**-Episode 1-**

Bumblestar: How do I turn this... I don't...

*Camera flashes*

Bumblestar: WHA *Trips and falls into grand canyon*

**-Episode 2-**

Bumblestar: I should really get an assistant.

Millie: I CAN BE YOUR ASSISTANT

Bumblestar: *Evil grin* Sure, sure. I need you to get me a cup of lava from a volcano.

Millie: OKAY *Disappears*

Bumblestar: Hopefull she'll-

Millie: *Returns with cup of lava* HERE YOU GO!

Bumblestar: ...You know what, I'm just going to drown you.

**-Episode 3-**

Bumblestar: Oh no, Millie! Briarlight's dying of starvation!

Millie: OMG WHAT?!?!?!

Bumblestar: The only way y can svmhmh...

Millie: ...

Bumblestar: LINE?

---

Bumblestar: Oh no, Millie! Briarlight's dying of starvation!

Millie: OMG YES

Bumblestar: What?

Millie: SHE CHEATED AT GO FISH LAST NIGHT

Bumblestar: ....LINE PLEASE?

**-Episode 4-**

Bumblestar: WHERE IS THE CHAINSAW?

Camera cat: We couldn't get one without a license...

Bumblestar: *Throws cardboard box at him* GET ME A CHAINSAW YOU MORON

Camera cat: I don't think it's a great idea-

*Much later*

Bumblestar: *Standing on top of a pile of dead Millies* I DIDN'T LIKE THAT ONE EITHER. RUN IT AGAIN!

Millie: *Respawns*

**-Episode 5-**

*Trees on fire, everyone screaming*

Bumblestar: CAMERA CAT, YOU MESSED IT UP

Camera cat: I apologize sir, but-

Bumblestar: *Breaks logic* *Fills buck with fire* *Pours fir on Millie*

Millie: *Running and yowling in terror*

Bumblestar: QUICKLY, START RECORDING!

*Camera catches on fire*

**-Episode 6-**

Bumblestar: *Giggling uncontrollably and making catnip angels*

Millie: Ooh, catnip!

Bumblestar: MY PRECIOUS *Hisses*

Millie: *Flees*

---

Leafpool: Hey Bumblestar-

Bumblestar: NO.

Leafpool: Hollyleaf, is Bumblestar-

Hollyleaf: NO!

Bumblestar: *Stuffs face with catnip and runs off, leaving a trail of leaves*

Hollyleaf: *Gets out notepad and starts writing down warrior code violations*

**-Episode 7-**

Brialight: *Falls asleep at edge of lab*

Bumblestar: BRIARLIGHT YOU CAN'T BE HERE WE NEED TO TELL MILLIE YOU'RE DYING

Briarlight: *Continues sleeping*

Millie: *Walks in* Aww, Briarlight!

Bumblestar: NO |:[ *Shoves out door*

**-Episode 8-**

Millie: Hey, a parachute! *Parachute explodes into confetti* YAYYY

Bumblestar: CAMERA CAT YOU USED THE WRONG PARACHUTE!

Camera cat: But sir, this way is so much nicer-

Bumblestar: *Throws Jayfeather at him*

**-Episode 9-**

Tigerstar: MUAUAUA, I SHALL TAKE OVER THIS SHOW AND KILL AL THE GINGER CATS!

Millie: I'm not ginger. Why you leave me out ;-;

Tigerstar: Don't worry, I'll kill you too >:3

Millie: HOORAY

Firestar: Millie what are you doing?!

Tigerstar: *Blows up everything*

**-Episode 10-**

Bumblestar: Brambleclaw, how's the jello going?

Brambleclaw: *Slowly tears open packet and pours in* 17 out of 201,145!

Millie: *Walks into clearing*

Bumblestar: NOT NOW MILLIE

Millie: I don't want to leave >:[

Bumblestar: QUICKLY, ACTIVATE THE ATTACK PIGEONS!

Millie: NUUUUUU

**-Episode 11-**

Bumblestar: Attack pigeons aren't a good idea, I guess, so we're going with badgers this time.

Camera cat: Are you sure-

Bumblestar: SHUDDUP *Throws badger*

Briarlight: *Starts hugging badger before it can attack him*

Millie: *Is halfway across the forest* *Suddenly looks up* My briar senses are tingling...

**-Episode 12-**

Bumblestar: *Walks into den*

Frostfire: *Angrily eating a bagel*

Bumblestar: Why are you-

Frostfire: I HAVE BEGUN A WAR.

Bumblestar: What?

Frostfire: A PEASANT WAR. *Stalks off*

---

Bumblestar: WHERE ARE THE WOLVES?

Brambleclaw: There weren't any, we got squirrels instead.

Bumblestar: We can't kill Millie with squirrels!

Millie: *Is killed by squirrels*

Bumblestar: .... *Shoves Brambleclaw off the top of the tower*

**A/N: Trying to do more on this account, hoping to update at least four things a week.**

**~Excitefrost**

# Episode Fourteen

Bumblestar: Hey! We're back with another episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Today's episode will cover the specifics of killing with- uh, we'll figure this out as we go!

***A while later...***

Bumblestar: Millllliiiieeee! Come over here! *is standing next to the warrior's den, which is hanging with icicles.*

Millie: *trots over* What is it? Is Briarlight hurt? *concerned* *notices that Briarlight isn't in danger and her tone turns grumpy* What is it, err- Bumble- err- feather?

Bumblestar: *screams* MY NAME IS BUMBLESTAR!

Millie: *stares at him* What about Briarlight?

Bumblestar: What about her?

Millie: She's.... she's *dies*

Bumblestar: Wow, this just got easier.

Briarlight: *walks- (Bumblestar: DRAGS!) uh, okay. drags- (Millie: WALKS!!!) kay then... walks to Bumblestar*

Bumblestar: *is fuming because of the parentheses debate* What

Briarlight: I just wanted to look at these pretty icicles. *stands underneath them, staring at them*

Millie: *is revived* NO, NOT MY BRIARLIGHT! *dies to protect her the evil icicles*

Bumblestar: *stands under icicles* What about me?

Millie: *is too busy* Oh, Briarlight! You could've been hurt *grooms her fur*

Bumblestar: ....

Millie: STOP GAWKING AND GO GET THE MEDICINE CAT, BUMBLE-SOMETHING

**Poor Bumblestar. -Rio**

# Episode Fifteen

Frostfire: *Runs into den* BUMBLESTAR YOU NEED TO KILL MILLIE AGAIN

Bumblestar: We killed her like ten minutes ago-

Frostfire: WHEN PEOPLE READ THIS BOOK THEY'RE GOING TO SEE THE LATEST CHAPTER AND THE LATEST CHAPTER HAS TO BE MINE

Bumblestar: What book?

Frostfire: NEVERMIND THAT! GO COMMIT CRIMES OF MURDER! *Pushes him out of the den and locks him out, stalking off into the forest*

Bumblestar: ...Alright then. BRAMBLECLAW!

Brambleclaw: *Runs up to him* BRAMBLECLAW HAS BROUGHT MASTER FOOD! *Offers him pie*

Bumblestar: *Slaps pie out of paws* NOW'S NOT THE TIME. WE HAVE TO THINK OF ANOTHER WAY TO KILL MILLIE.

Brambleclaw: Brambleclaw recommend poison.

Bumblestar: That's a stupid idea.

Brambleclaw: Brambleclaw knows ._.

Jayfeather: *Tries to sneak past them*

Bumblestar: HEY JAYFEATHER DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS ON HOW TO KILL MILLIE?

Jayfeather: *Sighs* I dunno, poison?

Bumblestar: That's a great idea!

Brambleclaw: But-

Bumblestar: I WILL REDUCE YOUR PAY GRADE TO SIX PENCE!

Brambleclaw: Apologies master! *Scurries off*

---

Bumblestar: Greetings, all you readers out there! We've been requested by anonymous personnel to do another episode, and my friend Jayfeather here gave us the great idea of using poison!

Brambleclaw: *Breathes*

Bumblestar: BRAMBLECLAW WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Brambleclaw: Brambleclaw was only breathing...

Bumblestar: WELL STOP, YOUR EXISTENCE IRRITATES ME.

Brambleclaw: *Bows head in shame*

Bumblestar: So we've sent a poisoned pie to Millie's doorstep. Let the entertainment ensue!

Jayfeather: *Runs up to Millie* Millie, quickly! Briarlight's going to eat poisoned food and you have to save her!

Millie: I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO IN THIS SITUATION! *Stuffs entire pie into mouth and immediately falls over sideways*

*Camera zooms in on her*

Millie: *Twitches*

Bumblestar: It appears that she is only paralyzed. Alright, who put paralytic in the pie instead of poison?!

Jayfeather: That would be me.

Bumblestar: Oh, that's fine then. BRAMBLECLAW DID YOU SUPERVISE HIM WHILE HE DID THAT?

Brambleclaw: *Yells from where he's hiding behind a boulder* MASTER TOLD ME NOT TO!

Bumblestar: STOP MESSING THINGS UP!

Jayfeather: Hey, I think she stopped moving...

*Everyone leans closer to stare at Millie*

*Silence*

*Silence*

*Silence*

*Giant buffering symbol appears*

Bumblestar: DAMMIT BRAMBLECLAW!

**A/N: I really like writing this one for some reason. That is all.**

**~TransmissionFrost**

# Episode Sixteen

Bumblestar: Welcome back everyone to 101 Ways to kill a cat, the show where Millie is killed repeatedly for no apparent reason! This episode: Heights!

Jayfeather: WHO THOUGHT THIS WAS A GOOD IDEA?! *Trying to balance on a tiny rock on the side of a cliff*

Bumblestar: *Sitting calmly in helicopter chair* I don't know why you're so scared, you're blind.

Jayfeather: THAT MAKES IT WORSE

Bumblestar: Huh. Hadn't though of that. BRAMBLECLAW DO YOU HAVE THE OREOS?

Brambleclaw: *Carefully laying a trail of oreos towards the edge of the cliff* YES!

Bumblestar: Okay. Release the Briarlight!

Briarlight: *Starts eating the oreos like a vacuum cleaner*

Bumblestar: Jayfeather, you're up!

Jayfeather: *Hugs side of cliff* MILLIE, BRIARLIGHT'S ABOUT TO FALL OFF THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF!

Millie: *Millie senses activate* BRIARLIGHT'S IN TROUBLE *Runs at top speed up the cliff, defying all laws and gravity of physics*

Briarlight: Hi Millie! *Stuffing face with oreos*

Millie: Nevermind, she's fine! *Remembers how logic works* *Falls

off the side of the cliff*

Briarlight: YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BUY ME COOKIES! NOOOOOO

Millie: *Muffled yell* I'm fine!

Brambleclaw: *Removes twig holding up pile of giant boulders*

*Boulders roll of cliff and land on Millie*

Bumblestar: ...And that concludes our fun albeit short episode of 101 Ways to kill a cat! See you next time!

**A/N: [Message]**

**~LazyFrost**

# Episode Seventeen

Bumblestar: We're 17/101 the way through with this killing guide, so let's move on to our next one: elephant stomping hordes!

---

Millie: What's that sound?

Bumblestar: Oh, nothing

Millie: If you say so :D

Bumblestar: Mmhmm. *pulls up elephant horde shield*

Briarlight: What's that? *walks- drags- walks- *travels!* toward Bumblestar and his shield*

Bumblestar: *nervously laughs* Nothing?

Elephant horde: *grows closer* ROOAR *elephant noise*

Millie: BRIARLIGHT, MOVE!

Bumblestar: *braces for impact*

Millie: *throws herself in front of Briarlight*

Bumblestar: *to himself* Well that was easy...

Briarlight: *uses Millie as a shield*

Bumblestar: ...

Briarlight: What, she's like half dead already!

Bumblestar: *rolls eyes*

Millie: *gets killed by elephant horde*

Bumblestar: *hides behind shield*

Briarlight: *survives with her custom made, cat shaped, fur covered, cat shield*

**That was beautiful. -Rio**

# Episode Eighteen

Bumblestar: Welcome, Millie, death, vault, etcetera, etcetera. Have I covered everything?

Brambleclaw: *Gives him thumbs-up sign with his tiny paws*

Bumblestar: *Attempts to give thumbs-up back*

Brambleclaw: *Starts waving his arms*

Bumblestar: *Waves arms back*

Jayfeather: You two are doing something incredibly stupid, I can feel it.

Bumblestar: *Sits back down* ...RIGHT. THIS EPISODE, LASERS!

Briarlight: *Yawns*

Brambleclaw: *Shoves Briarlight into cluster of bushes*

Bumblestar: MILLIE, QUICKLY!

Millie: *Bursts into studio* WHAT'S HAPPENING? IS BRIARLIGHT OKAY?

Bumblestar: Briarlight's fine, but the briar light's been stolen!

Millie: NOT THE BRIAR LIGHT!

Bumblestar: Yes, the briar light! And the only way to get it back is through this large, daunting, laser-filled vault bank!

Millie: I WILL BREAK INTO IT TO RETRIEVE THE BRIAR LIGHT!

Bumblestar: *Opens vault door*

Millie: *Dashes inside*

*Muffled lasering noises*

Jayfeather: What even is "the briar light"?

Bumblestar: It's just the briar light.

Jayfeather: Is it actually a light..?

Bumblestar: Well, we couldn't exactly bring back the entire briar light.

Jayfeather: ...So what did you bring back?

Bumblestar: The left leg.

Jayfeather: What?

Brambleclaw: WAIT, BUT YOU TOLD ME TO GET THE RIGHT LEG!

Bumblestar: No, I said the left leg was the right one.

Brambleclaw: WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?

Bumblestar: You brought the right leg?

Brambleclaw: I THINK?!

Bumblestar: How could you possibly not know which leg you brought back?

Brambleclaw: IT HAD TWO LEFT LEGS!

Bumblestar: So what did you bring back?

Brambleclaw: WELL I THOUGHT THE RIGHT LEFT LEG WOULD BE THE RIGHT ONE!

Jayfeather: Should the vault be smoking like that?

Bumblestar: BRAMBLECLAW, THIS IS YOUR FAULT.

Brambleclaw: HOW IS THIS MY FAULT?!

Bumblestar: YOU BROUGHT THE WRONG LEG!

Brambleclaw: NO, I BROUGHT THE RIGHT LEG!

Bumblestar: EXACTLY!

Jayfeather: Guys-

Bumblestar: BRAMBLECLAW WHY ARE YOU LETTING JAYFEATHER INTERRUPT US?

Brambleclaw: IF YOU LIKE JAYFEATHER SO MUCH, ASK HIM TO GET THE RIGHT LEG NEXT TIME!

Bumblestar: LEFT LEG. I NEEDED TO LEFT LEG.

Jayfeather: I don't think-

*Vault explodes*

*Momentary silence*

Bumblestar: ...This is because you brought the right leg.

Brambleclaw: No, it's because I brought the wrong one.

Bumblestar: The right one *was* the wrong one.

Millie: *Respawns* HEY GUYS WHAT'S THAT? *Dies of smoke inhallation*

Jayfeather: Can I go home now?

Bumblestar: No, firt you need to bring me the right leg.

Brambleclaw: I brought you the right leg!

Bumblestar: NOW YOU'RE JUST CONFUSING ME!

Millie: *Respawns* HEY GUYS WHAT'S THAT? *Dies of smoke inhallation*

Jayfeather: *Sighs and trudges off*

Bumblestar: Y'know what, next time just bring the eye.

Brambleclaw: The left eye?

Bumblestar: ANY EYE.

Millie: *Respawns* HEY GUYS WHAT'S THAT? *Dies of smoke inhallation*

Bumblestar: I guess that concludes episode eighteen-

Millie: *Respawns* HEY GUYS WHAT'S THAT? *Dies of smoke inhallation*

Bumblestar: What's happening?

Camera cat: Sir, you appear to have torn the fabric of space and time.

Bumblestar: Huh. Do we get bonus point for that?

Millie: *Respawns* HEY GUYS WHAT'S THAT? *Dies of smoke inhallation*

Bumblestar: I'VE BROKEN MILLIE

Brambleclaw: Is this because I brought the wrong right leg?

Bumblestar: SHUT UP BRAMBLECLAW

**A/N:**

**'Twas four nights before Christmas, and all through the account**

**Not an admin was stirring, especially Frost**

**who could not rhyme.**

**~SkillFrost**

# Episode Nineteen

**(It's me. It's me. It's me it's me it's me it's me it's meeeee. Batty kitty *DA*)**

Bumblestar: Welcome back everyone!

Millie: *waves awkwardly while her eye twitches and she grasps onto Briarlight for dear life*

Bumblestar: *stares at her weirdly* Eer.. Ok then. Lets move on! Today we're going to be doing *whispers so Millie can't hear while she's viciously grooming Briarlight* Zombiessss.

Millie: *looks up, eyes all derpy while her tongue grows and slobbers up crumbles that came out of no where* Woof!

Bumblestar: Are you okay...?

Millie: Woof!

Bramblestar: *pokes his head in* I forgot to tell you I gave her drugs. *looks at camera* DONT DO DRUGS KIDS! *vanishes*

Bumblestar: *turns to camera with a news person smile* And that my friends is how to NOT tell a kid to not use drugs. Moving on! Bramblestar, bring out zombie Briarlight!

Millie: *busily acting like a dog and doesn't notice Spiderleg dragging Briarlight away*

Zombie Briarlight: BRAINNS!!!!

Millie: *looks up weirdly* WOOF!!!! *turns to normal, her over obsession for Briarlight overpowering the drugs* BRIARLIGHT NOOOO. I LOVE TOU YOU CANT BE DEAD NOOOOOO DONT RST ME.

Zombie Briarlight: *splits in half and becomes a dozen Briarlights*

Millie: *runs up to her and hugs her* Yay. There are more of you. I get to have you for— OW! AHHHH!

Then the zombies slowly started eating her away bit by bit.

Bumblestar: Thanks for watching and make sure when you see Millie, use this method wisely. We'll see next time on 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Alright, goodnight everyone! *turns away in desk and lights dim*

# Episode Twenty

**(Batty again)**

Bumblestar: Welcome back bishes.

Millie: HIIIIII!

Bumblestar: Stfu Millie. No one likes you. ANYWAY. Moving on.

Briarlight: *chomps on a mouse*

Millie: BRIARLIGHT NO YOU COULD BE INFECTED AND DIE! DONT DO IT! ID RATHER YOU STARVE.

Bumblestar: *silence* ANYWAYS. Welcome back. Today we will be doing: Malfunctioning X-Rays because I ran out of ideas!

Millie: OOOO FUN I GET TO SEE MY INSIDES.

Bumblestar: Yepppppp....

Millie: :^)

Bumblestar: MOVING ON. *pulls out a large X-ray with hidden cameras inside and razor sharp knives*

Briarlight: OOO FUN!

Millie: NO BRIARLIGHT YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO DO THIS.

Briarlight: *jumps under x-ray*

Bumblestar: *prepares hidden knifes*

Millie: NO! *jumps and pushes Briarlight out of the way*

Bumblestar: *presses the big red button that you're never supposed to push*

Millie: *dies*

Briarlight: :D

**This bootyful ending was created by Rio, but credit Batty :)**

# Episode Twenty-One

Bumblestar: Today, we have death by boiling over a gaslit stove in the deep woods then throwing the body into the cliff as our cause of death! *smiles*

~~~

Bumblestar: *lights a fire on his gaslit stove* Briarlight! Come look at the pretty flames.

Briarlight: *drags-WALKS! over* Oooooh :)

Bumblestar: *grabs her up in a net; dangles her above the stove*

Briarlight: HELP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Millie: *is far away, in the dirtplace* *hears Briarlight* MY DAUGHTER!

Bumblestar: *grabs fake fox + ketchup* *squirts ketchup on his body; props fox over him* *lays down* HELP!!!!!!

Millie: *ignores Bumblestar and kills the Flash for his magic powers to run to Briarlight* Come down, sweetie! It's safe! The fires out.

Bumblestar: *is holding a remote* Oooooh, I'm dying!

Millie: *steps onto the stove to help Briarlight down*

Bumblestar: *presses button on remote*

Millie: *explodes into flames just as Briarlight falls—LEAPS! to safety*

Bumblestar: I'm still over here, 'dying' from a fox...

**A/N: Written by the amazing Rio...**
~~~

# Episode Twenty-Two

Bumblestar: Today we're going drown a cat in Jello *giggles* I can't wait.

~~~

Bumblestar: *is stirring Jello*

Briarlight: *enters clearing* Ooh! Sparkly! Can I touch?

Bumblestar: No..? *protectively holds Jello bowl to his chest*

Brairlight: *sits down and starts crying* WHY! MY BIGGIE BROTHER IS SUCH A MEANIE-BOO-BEANIE!!!!

Bumblestar: Shut up! Or Millie will come! *glares at his sister*

Briarlight: Oh crap! *quickly shuts up*

Millie: *a minute passes before she runs in, panting heavily* I'm here, baby Briarlight!

Briarlight: I'm not a baby *stares down her mother*

Millie: *starts crying*

Briarlight: *turns to Bumblestar* Can we drown her yet?

Bumblestar: *glances* At this rate she'll drown in her own tears.

Millie: *looks up through tear-stained eyes even though cats have no tear ducts* Y U DO DIS?

Briarlight: *starts choking* It's....so....bad.

Bumblestar: *ignores dying sister* My Jello is complete! *pours red Jello into large hole. It is filled to the top*

Briarlight: *stops choking and climbs over to lake* SHINY!!!!
~~~

Millie: No! You will fall and drown! *rushes over and pulls Briarlight to safety* *falls in*

Bumblestar: Yay! How would *you* kill Millie? Comment below!

**A/N: Written by the only person who writes these: Rio!**

# Episode Twenty-Three

Bumblestar: *Bursts into clearing* BRAMBLECLAW

Brambleclaw: *Pours himself a cup of tea* I knew you'd need me one day.

Bumblestar: What? No-

Brambleclaw: *Hugs him* It's okay. We all make mistakes.

Bumblestar: BRAMBLECLAW-

Brambleclaw: *Squeezes him harder*

Bumblestar: YOU STOLE MY SOCKS

Brambleclaw: Don't make up excuses, you know you need me.

Bumblestar: YOU'RE WEAING THEM

Brambleclaw: I have absolutely no idea what you're referring to.

Bumblestar: *Pulls sock off of Brambleclaw's paw and throws it at him*

Brambleclaw: Oh those socks. Yeah, I stole those.

Bumblestar: *Groans and storms off with socks*

Brambleclaw: ... WELCOME EVERYONE TO EPISODE-

Bumblestar: NO! *Clubs him over the head a rubber chicken* WELCOME EVERYONE TO EPISODE TWENTY THREE!

Brambleclaw: OW

Bumblestar: SHUT UP. TODAY WE'RE GOING TO GO AND KILL

MILLIE.

Brambleclaw: You don't even know how-

Bumblestar: SHUT UP. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AN OBSTACLE COURSE.

Brambleclaw: We are?

Bumblestar: YES. AND ALSO SHUT UP.

Millie: *Prances towards them, tripping over multiple flat surfaces* Hey guys, what are you doing?

Brambleclaw: *Breathes*

Bumblestar: SHUT UP.

Brambleclaw: *Stops breathing* *Blacks out*

Bumblestar: Better. Okay, Millie, I have something to tell you.

Millie: *Gasps* YOU MADE CHEESE PUFFS!

Bumblestar: That... no. That's about as far off as you could possibly be.

Millie: *Narrows eyes* YOU *BURNED* THE CHEESE PUFFS

Bumblestar: Why are we talking about cheese puffs? When did I ever mentioned cheese puffs-

Millie: THERE AREN'T ANY CHEESE PUFFS?!

Bumblestar: MILLIE BRIARLIGHT'S BEEN KIDNAPPED AND YOU HAVE TO GO RESCUE HER

Millie: BRIARLIGHT'S BEEN KIDANAPPED? I MUST SAVE HER! THIS COULDN'T POSSIBLY END HORRIBLY FOR ME!

Bumblestar: That's right! She's at the end of this very foreboding series of traps and mazes!

Millie: NO! *Rushes towards the traps*

Bumblestar: Brambleclaw, pull the lever!

Brambleclaw: *Stumbles towards lever and pulls it*

Bumblestar: *Falls through the fabric of space and time* WRONG LEVERRRRRR

Millie: *Trips before reaching first trap*

Bumblestar: *Reappears, shaking off small angry alien creature* Why do we even have that lever?

Millie: *Is crushed by spikes*

Bumblestar: MUAHAHAHA! ALL IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!

Millie: *Materializes at the end of the maze next to where Briarlight is eating cheese puffs* BRIARLIGHT  I SAVED YOU!

Bumblestar: ...Brambleclaw.

Brambleclaw: Yes..?

Bumblestar: Did you remember to set Millie's spawn point to the beginning of the maze?

Brambleclaw: ...

Bumblestar: ...

Brambleclaw: ... *Flees*

Bumblestar: *Growls* HEY MILLIE, GO STAND ON THAT LARGE RED 'X'

Millie: *Stuffs face with cheese puffs* KAY

Bumblestar: *Pulls lever*

Millie: *Is whacked by a giant hammer and flies off into the distance* WHEEEEEE

Bumblestar: This may take longer than I thought.

Millie: EEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Bumblestar: *Taps paw impatiently*

Millie: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Bumblestar: *Checks nonexistent watch*

Millie: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEeeeeeeeeeee

Brambleclaw: *Rushes through clearing with a bucket on his head* SOCKS

Briarlight: *Picks up cheese puff* *Cheese puff is sliced in half by a large shining axe* Aw ._.

Millie: eeeeeee....

Bumblestar: *Sighs* That's all we have for today's episode on-

Millie: WHEEEEEE *Falls from the sky and lands on top of Bumblestar*

Bumblestar: HOW DOES THAT EVEN

Brambleclaw: *Walks into tree*

Bumblestar: [Physics internally]

**A/N: I heard that Rio thinks she's the only one who updates this book.**

**[Laughter]**

**Fite me.**

**~AmusedFrost**

# Episode Twenty-Four

Bumblestar: WELCOME BACK :D Today, with a suggestion from **JayFairytail**, Millie shall face off with some Pokemon— *stops speaking and stares down at his notecards* SINCE WHEN DID WE CROSS FANDOMS?

Briarlight: I came in like a wrecking ball. . .. *swings past Bumblestar*

Bumblestar: *dodges her* WHAT THE FOX?

~~~~~

Bumblestar: *takes out a Pokeball; presses the button* Go! Briarlight!

Briarlight: Briarlight Briar Light Light Briar! :D

Bumblestar: Did you not read page ten of the terms and conditions?

Briarlight: Briarlight?

Bumblestar: *le facepalm* Briarlight! Return!

Millie: *runs into clearing* DID YOU JUST RETURN MY BABY BRIARLIGHT D:

Bumblestar: *stares at her* Yes. . ?

Millie: *Faints*

Briarlight: *breaks out of Pokeball to scream with victory*

Bumblestar: Good job! Reading page eleven of terms and conditions shows that if Millie is injured, then you are allowed to 'break free'.

Briarlight: Briar Briar Briar!
~~~~~

Bumblestar: Good. Now we shall fight, my amazing Briarlight!

Millie: *jumps to her paws* I WILL BATTLE FOR MY DAUGHTER!

Bumblestar: Fine. You have one year to train a team.

*One year later. . .*

Bumblestar: I'M THE POKEMON MASTER OF THUNDERCLAN!

Millie: AND I HAVE A RATTATA!

Bumblestar: Go!
Briaramazingswagsoswagispeakbinarybecauseitsallowdeinmytermsandcond

Briarlight: *is unleashed* 01110111 01101111 01110111
00100000 01101001 01100110 00100000 01111001 01101111
01110101 00100000 01100011 01100001 01101110 00100000
01110010 01100101 01100001 01100100 00100000 01110100
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01101111 01110010 00100000 01100001 01101101 01100001
01111010 01101001 01101110 01100111 01101110 01100101
01110011 01110011 00101110!

Bumblestar: YEAH :D USE SOLAR BEAM!

Briarlight: 01101001 00100000 01110100 01101111 01110100
01100001 01101100 01101100 01111001 00100000 01100100
01101001 01100100 01101110 00100111 01110100 00100000
01110101 01110011 01100101 00100000 01100001 00100000
01110100 01110010 01100001 01101110 01110011 01101100
01100001 01110100 01101111 01110010 00100000 01100110
01101111 01110010 00100000 01110100 01101000 01101001

01110011 00100000 00111010 00110011 *uses solar beam. 'misses' and hits Millie*

Bumblestar: *fake voice* Oh. No! The. Evil. Millie. Has. Perished!!

# Episode Twenty-Five

Bumblestar: Hello everyone, and welcome to Mythbusters!

Camera cat: What? No. Take it from the top. *Camera cuts*

Bumblestar: Hello everyone, and welcome to Pokémon's 20th anniversary-

Camera cat: Episode twenty-five. Just say episode twenty-five.

Bumblestar: That's what I said!

Camera cat: *Sighs* Say it again.

Bumblestar: Don't sass me.

Camera cat: Take twelve... GO!

Bumblestar: FINE! EPISODE TWENTY-FIVE.

Camera cat: I meant-

Bumblestar: *Points scepter at him*

Camera cat: You know what, I can probably edit it together.

—-

Bumblestar: Hello everyone, and welcome to EPISODE TWENTY-FIVE.

Jayfeather: We're filming this live... your camera cat actually warps reality.

Bumblestar: Only the best! Except for Brambleclaw, he's actually the worst.

Brambleclaw: :(

Bumblestar: Alright! So, today, we're going to have a special April Fool's episode!

Brambleclaw: But It's April second-

Bumblestar: NO ONE ASKED FOR YOUR INPUT.

Jayfeather: I hate all of you.

Bumblestar: Aww, if you hated us you wouldn't still be here!

Jayfeather: You blocked all of the exits. I literally cannot leave.

Bumblestar: Sure, sure. *Winks terribly*

Millie: *Walks over to them* HI EVERYONE I'M FIRESTAR!

Jayfeather: No you're not.

Millie: HAHA APRIL FOOLS I GOT YOU ALL SO GOOD.

Jayfeather: *Screaming internally*

Bumblestar: Hey Millie, see that cereal box over there? It's got a prize in it!

Millie: Ooh, I love prizes! Maybe I can give it to Briarlight! *Empties cereal box and picks up a grenade* I love it!

Jayfeather: What's going on?

Millie: Hey Jayfeather could you hold this for me thanks! *Hands him grenade*

Bumblestar: Umm...

Jayfeather: Guys what am I holding?

Millie: Cool, I think I likes you! I'm naming him Kevi-N.

Jayfeather: Guys.

Brambleclaw: *Slowly starts backing away*

Bumblestar: *Quickly dials number on his cell-phone*

Jayfeather: WHY IS NO ONE TALKING?

Millie: TODAY IS THE BEST DAY EVER!

*A bunch of cats in bomb defusing suits jump out of the bushes and tackle Jayfeather*

Jayfeather: WHAT'S HAPPENING

Bumblestar: ...AND NOW WE'RE WALKING. *Walks away in opposite direction*

Brambleclaw: So what's our next possibly deadly prank?

*Jayfeather hits some cat with a microphone stand in the background*

Bumblestar: Well, I'm glad you asked! Because then I could tell you that that was literally my only idea.

Brambleclaw: Wait, why?

Bumblestar: BECAUSE I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE FILMING MYTHBUSTERS SO I DIDN'T PLAN AHEAD.

Brambleclaw: :[

Bumblestar: YOU DON'T KNOW MY LIFE.

*Sudden explosion in the background*

Brambleclaw: That didn't sound good.

Bumblestar: It's probably nothing.

*Muffled indistinct screeching*

Bumblestar: ...AND THAT CONCLUDES TODAY'S EPISODE OF 101 WAYS TO KILL A CAT. TUNE IN NEXT TIME FOR ANOTHER

AMUSING AND DESTRUCTIVE EPISODE!

Millie: KEVI-N *Runs into camera*

**A/N: Frost apologize for this update being a day late. She hopes to update more often.**

**~SkillFrost**

# Episode Twenty-Six

Bumblestar: *looks in the mirror* Wow I am so *hawt!*

Camera cat: Okay, this is getting ridiculous. I'm going to cut your salary if you keep acting up like this!

Bumblestar: NO! I NEED MY DAILY SALARY OF HAMBURGERS MADE FROM DEAD MILLIE MEAT D:

Camera cat: Then say your opening line!

Bumblestar: Fine *stares at camera* Hey everyone, and welcome to episode twenty-six of Gravity Falls!

Camera cat: NO! I CAN HEAR THE STOMPING! THE FANGIRLS ARE COMING!!!!

Angry Fangirls: WHY.... YOU.... DO.... THIS! MUST KILL THE LIARS D: D: D: D: D: D:

Briarlight: *hears stomping and grabs her Millie shield* Good luck guys!

Cloudtail: *hides behind a rotting stack of Millie hamburgers*

Angry Fangirls: *run over Millie*

Camera cat: NO! NO! NO!

Bumblestar: *peeks out from behind Millie hamburgers* What? We killed her. . . *nudges body*

Briarlight: *nods in agreement*

Camera cat: WE ALREADY KILLED HER BY RUNNING HER OVER!

Bumblestar: Oh yeah. . . sorry, fangirls. Now I won't cosplay as Mabel for you because the episode won't be aired.

Angry Fangirls: *turn on him with fire coming out of nostrils* YOU! MADE! A! PROMISE!

Camera cat: *grabs popcorn* This should be interesting. . .

Cloudtail: *nervously ducks behind his hamburgers*

Angry Fangirls: SHOW! US! YOUR! COSPLAY! OR! WE! KILL! YOU!

Cloudtail: I DON'T EVEN LIKE GRAVITY FALLS D:

Angry Fangirls: ATTACK! *charge at Cloudtail*

Cloudtail: *dies*

Millie: *is revived* HOW AM I SUCH A DEMON :D I CAN SAVE YOU, BRIARLIGHT!

Briarlight: NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! *grows magical working legs and runs away from Millie*

Millie: I MUST SAVE MY DAUGHTER!

Blossomfall: I enjoyed your death >:D

Camera cat: Well, thanks for watching, I guess!

**This wasn't SkillFrost, though everyone seems to like her better :'( Rio is going to cry in her emo corner and grow mushrooms now (reference bonus points?). . . -Rio**

# Episode Twenty-Seven

**A warning to the weak-hearted readers:**

**This is not for the weak-hearted readers.**

Bumblestar: *clears throat* Hello, and welcome to Episode 27 of 101 Ways to Murder a Cat!

Camera Cat: It's *kill* a cat, not *murder.* Again!

Bumblestar: *grumbles* Fine. Hello, and welcome to Episode 27 of 101 Ways to Kill a Feline!

Camera Cat: *shakes head* No, no, no, no. Not feline. It's supposed to be 'cat'! Next take!

Bumblestar: Okay. *straightens nonexistent tie* Hello, and welcome to Episode 26 of 101 Ways to-

Camera Cat: Alright, that's it, I'm cutting 48 dead Millie meat hamburgers from your daily salary!

Bumblestar: *whimpers* But how am I supposed to survive on only 72 a day?

Camera Cat: Well, if you want the entire salary, then do your damn thing!

Bumblestar: Meh. Fine. Hello, and welcome to Episode 27 of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Today, we'll be doing a collaboration with-

Brambleclaw: Wait, we're Youtubers now?

Bumblestar: Well, yeah. Didn't you check our channel? We've got- *takes out iPhone 6+* - 26 million subscribers now. Oh wait, it just jumped to 27 now. It goes up a million with every episode, you know-

Camera Cat: WOULD YOU TWO JUST SHADDAP AND GET ON WITH THE SHOW?

Bumblestar: Fine, fine, fine, what is it with you today? Anyways, so today, we're going to be working with some renowned, amazingly smart, and exceptional people! They are-

Brambleclaw: *somehow manages to get into a criss-cross applesauce position and starts drumrolling*

Bumblestar -the Discovery Channel! *disco lights start flashing and fake applause is played in the background*

Discovery Channel Guys: *walks onto stage* Hello there! *start disco dancing*

Bumblestar: *watches*

Discovery Channel Guys: *disco dance*

Brambleclaw: *watches*

Discovery Channel Guys: *disco dance*

Cloudtail: *watches*

Discovery Channel Guys: *disco dance*

Camera Cat: *watches*

Discovery Channel Guys: *disco dance*

Briarlight: *watches*

Bumblestar: Alright, uh, I think we should-

Brambleclaw: No! Let me watch...*eyes begin to glow with shine of fangirlism*

Bumblestar: Uh...okay, well, WOULD YOU STOP DANCING ALREADY?

Discovery Channel Guys: *stop dancing* *look at camera*

Discovery Channel Guy #1: I'm Paul!

Discovery Channel Guy #2: I'm Dave!

Discovery Channel Guy #3: *slow-mo hair flip* And I'm Bob.

Bumblestar: Alright then, uh, now that our guests have introduced themselves-

Bob: Today, we're going to be doing a live dissection of a cat. Isn't that wonderful? *flashes smile*

Brambleclaw: *slow nod* Yessss...

Bumblestar: Alright, how about you guys go get your...uh...equipment ready?

Dave: Okay.

Discovery Channel Guys: *walk off and begin dragging tables and sharp looking instruments onto stage*

Bumblestar: Okay, then. So yes, we will be killing a cat today by the means of live dissection! And of course, that cat shall be the one and only - Millie! *turns to Discovery Channel Guys* Are you done yet?

Paul: *sets down scalpel on operating table and pulls mask over face* All done!

Bumblestar: And that's your cue, Briarlight!

Briarlight: *drags self to Paul*

Paul: *picks up Briarlight and sets on table*

Dave: *lifts knife*

Briarlight: Help!

Millie: *is talking to Daisy, slow-mo turn* Briiiarrrrlliiiiighhhhtt? *takes leap through time and space to Briarlight* My daughter!

Briarlight: *pushes self off table*

Bob: *grabs Millie*

Bumblestar: Carried out perfectly, Briarlight.

Briarlight: *tries to bow and falls on face due to lack of working hind legs*

Millie: Uh, hello, twolegs in masks?

Bob: *evil smirk*

*two minutes later*

Bumblestar: *winces at screams coming from Millie* Ooh.

Brambleclaw: Ow. *slicing sound* Oh my.

Cloudtail: Why am I watching this?

Bumblestar: Oh-oh-oh-look, I think she's dying.

Millie: *dies*

Bumblestar: And she's dead! I hope you've enjoyed this episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat.

Discovery Channel Guys: *wave bloody scalpels* Bye!

**Hallo there. :3 That was newbie admin Duskie's debut right there.**

# Episode Twenty-Eight

**Feather AKA @Featherfrost_ writing!**

Bumblestar: Hey there! :D :D :D :D

Briarlight: *drag-walks in* Hey Bumblestar, how will you kill my annoying mother on this fine afternoon?

Millie: *bursts in covered in sweat and panting heavily* BUMBLESTAR WHERE IS MY BRIARBABY SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO GET A POPTART BUT THEN SHE DIDN'T COME BACK AFTER 0.00000000000000000000000000001 SECONDS I THINK SHE'S DEAD.

Briarlight: *facepaw* Millie, I'm right here.

Millie: Oh, thank StarClan! *rushes over and starts grooming her furiously while Briarlight makes constipated-looking faces*

Bumblestar: Moving on... *looks at camera guy* Today we'll eliminate Millie by doing death by the Hunger Games. *smirks and rubs paws together evilly*

Camera Guy: Shall I fetch the other tributes?

Bumblestar: Indeed you shall.

*A short while later...*

Bumblestar: Hello and welcome to the first lake Hunger Games! *croud cheers wildly*

From District One, AKA ThunderClan, our contestants are Millie and Firestar even though he's dead! From District Two, also being ThunderClan, we have Briarlight and Blossomfall!

Cloudtail: *from crowd* But there's supposed to be a tom and a she-cat from each district, not two she-cats!

Bumblestar: *fires fully loaded gun that came out of thin air* I don't care, this is how the Games will happen. *adjusts bowtie and looks at camera* Now the other tributes are from the other Clans and are loners, rogues, and kittypets, but no one actually cares about them.

*The tributes arise from the ground and into the arena on the pedestals, terrified and looking around wildly. A timer counts down from sixty and Briarlight and Blossomfall tap their feet impatiently. Blossomfall trips and falls, killed by a landmine.*

Millie: *shrugs indifferently* She was my least favorite kit anyway.

*Briarlight looses her balance for a half second.*

Millie: BRIARLIGHT NUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU... *desperately leaps at Briarlight who is across the arena* ...UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU make it and lands on the grass, where a landmine goes off* ...UUU-- *BAM*

Bumblestar: Well that went faster than I expected... *shrugs* Oh well, at least Millie is dead.

**You likey? Here I am, bringing you my first ever published spoof. Now I know I'm not as good as Frost or Rio, but I didn't do *too* horribly, right?**

***cricket***

***cricket***

***cricket***

**Okay then...**

# Episode Twenty-Nine

Bumblestar: *takes a deep breath* HALLO EVERYONE AND WELCOME BACK TO MY WONDERFUL WORLD OF MINECRAFT!

Director: *is eating popcorn and ignoring him*

Bumblestar: *is disappointed; flops against the ground, going limp and sticking out his tongue*

Director: *stands up in his chair* YES, FINALLY I'M FREE OF THIS STUPID JOB!

Bumblestar: </3

Director: I still don't care *sighs and sits back down*

Bumblestar: *looks at the camera, then turns his head around so he is looking backwards, but his body faces forward* Today, we're going to make Millie die!

Millie: Isn't that what we do every time?

Bumblestar: Yep!

Millie: *slowly walks away* Briarlight! I need to protect you from your evil brother. . .

Briarlight: *recieves a text; reads it; in monotone voice* Yes, mother. I need your protection as much as I need my Clanmates to respect that I am a normal cat that can walk. . . *continues in a boring monologue, reading from her phone*

Millie: *a tear that shouldn't exist in her eye* THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL!

Bumblestar: *bursts in with Cloudtail at his side* HAND OVER THE MONEY!

Cloudtail: *turns to Bumblestar* Dude, we practiced this for five hours!

Bumblestar: Right. . . *points his bazooka at Millie* Ima give you a bow and one arrow. You have two options: Kill Briarlight, or kill yourself.

Cloudtail: *tosses the bow and arrow on the ground*

Millie: *picks it up*

Briarlight: *nervously; turns to Millie* You love me Mom! Save me!

Millie: NOT TODAY MOTHATRUCKER! *loads the bow*

Briarlight: NOOOOOOO

Cloudtail: NOOOOOO

Bumblestar: DEAATTTTHHHHHHH!

Millie: *shoots*

Arrow: *flies through the air; magically turns around and hits Millie in the face*

Bumblestar: There you have it, folks! Millie is dead!

**A/N: Idea from Books45653. I hurp you enjoyed, and make sure to check out the other books :3 <3 ~Rio**

# Episode Thirty

Bumblestar: Hello everyone, and welcome to this episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! This episode, we actually don't know what we're doing so we're just going to go along with it.

Brambleclaw: THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! *Flips table*

Jayfeather: *Runs up to them, breathing heavily* I'm here, what's the emergency?

Bumblestar: Jayfeather! So glad you could make it.

Jayfeather: ...I hate you both.

Bumblestar: So for today's episode, I brought a friend of ours to star on the show!

Brambleclaw: Really? :D

Bumblestar: Yes. But unfortunately she failed. And died.

Jayfeather: Can I go home now-

Bumblestar: So of course you ask; what will your handsome, intelligent leader do to resolve this situation?

Brambleclaw: *Gasps*

Jayfeather: I just want to bake some cookies-

Bumblestar: *Grabs Jayfeather* BUT I HAVE COME UP WITH A PLAN!

Jayfeather: *Distressed screech*

Bumblestar: So I brought a new special guest! Everyone meet-

Hollyleaf: *Throws smoke grenade and runs into the clearing* GUYS THE VILLAGERS ARE REBELLING

Sandstorm: *Charges at her with a pitchfork*

Bumblestar: I WAS NOT EXPECTING ANY OF THIS

Firestar: SIEZE THE INFIDEL

*Squirrelflight tackles Sandstorm to the ground*

Firestar: LONG LIVE THE KING

Sandstorm: YOU SIT ON A THRONE OF LIES

Jayfeather: *Quietly tries to sneak away*

Brambleclaw: *Making random panicked noises*

Millie: GUYS I CAN CAST MAGIC SPELLS NOW *Falls over*

***Giant explosion of glitter***

Brambleclaw: *Rubs head* Ugh, what did you idiots - there appears to be a problem.

Jayfeather: What?

Brambleclaw: I appear to be able to see.

Jayfeather: ...I'm blind.

Brambleclaw: ...

Jayfeather: ...COOL!

Millie: What's going on now? What happened?

Bumblestar: GUYS I MADE US ALL SWITCH BODIES ISN'T THIS COOL?

Brambleclaw: *Sighs* I'll get some name tags...

Millie: I-I'm Millie. Kill me now.

Sandstorm: *Waves pitchfork around*

Brambleclaw: OKAY WHO'S WHO?

Jayfeather: I'm Brambleclaw!

Millie: *Staring at the sky in shock*

Brambleclaw: *Writes "Bumblestar" on a name tag and sticks it to his face*

Millie: I feel... so empty...

Sandstorm: *Shakes Bumblestar* CHANGE US BACK!

Hollyleaf: I AM THE NIGHT

Squirrelflight: DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME

Firestar: *Grabs pitchfork from Sandstorm*

Brambleclaw: I'm Jayfeather, Jayfeather is Brambelclaw, Millie is Bumblestar, Bumblestar is Millie, Hollyleaf is Squirrelflight, Squirrelflight is Hollyleaf, Firestar is Sandstorm, and Sandstorm is Firestar.

Bumblestar: *Dies from confusion*

Millie: I don't know how I feel about this.

Bumblestar: *Respawns* LET'S BAKE A CAKE

Millie: Terrified. I feel terrified about this.

Jayfeather: If we kill Bumblestar, but Bumblestar is Millie, did we kill Millie or Bumblestar?

Bumblestar: *Dies from confusion*

Jayfeather: Let's kill both, just to be sure.

Millie: Wait what?

Firestar: *Stabs Millie with pitchfork*

Squirrelflight: THIS IS MADNESS

Hollyleaf: I AM BATMAN

Sandstorm: YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST

*Hoard of cats in banana suits with pitchforks and torches run towards them*

Squirrelflight: THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT SANDSTORM

Firestar: I TOLD YOU BINGO NIGHT WAS A BAD IDEA

*Camera falls over sideways*

*Muffled chanting of the word "Potassium"*

*Glitter explosion*

*Screen goes dark*

**A/N: This is the second stupidest thing I've done today.**

**~Frost**

# Episode Thirty-One

Bumblestar: Hello minions and welcome to another episode of Claw Wars!

Camera cat: *facepaw*

Bumblestar: ANNNNYWAY, Let us kill Millie!

Millie: *randomly spawns* *talks VERY quickly* HEY GUYS WHATS UP HOWS IT GOING HI

Bumblestar: O.o

*cricket*

*cricket*

*cricket*

Bumblestar: *slowly backs away* I'll just be a minute... *races away*

Mille: Where's Briarlight. BRIARLIGHT BABY WHERE ARE YOU BABY

Briarlight: *1837452746254728459673 miles away* *on a beach* *wearing sunglasses and drinking a coconut drink*

Millie: BRIAAAARLIIIGHT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! COME TO ME BABY BEFORE YOU DIE

Millie: OH NO I HAVEN'T BEEN WITH MY ONLY CHILD FOR 0.27362636364 SECONDS NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO *dies*

Bumblestar: *comes back with a chainsaw and flamethrower and many other dangerous weapons*

Bumblestar: *sees Millie* Oh I guess I won't need these *boom*

*crash*

Millie: *respawns* HI

Bumblestar: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

*rumble*

*rumble*

*rumble*

Bumblestar: MILLE SHALL NOT PASS

*starts raining rainbows*

*starts raining puppies*

*starts raining Tigerstar*

Tigerstar: >:(

*starts raining cookies*

*starts raining waffles*

*starts raining pop tarts*

Millie: *looks up*

*everything hits her at once, including a shrieking and clawing Tigerstar*

Millie: *dies of perfection*

Bumblestar: Wait... I did that? I-- what?

Brambleclaw: *shrugs*

Bumblestar: NOOOO YOU AREN'T ALLOWED TO SHRUG WITHOUT MY PERMISSION BAD BRAMBIE

Brambleclaw: Yes master O.o *backs away*

Bumblestar: Well that's all for this episode!

**Moon had fun making this. Moon also thanks, warriorcatsgirl777 and SkyDragonBlade for ideas. ;)**

# Episode Thirty-Two

**Feather writing! Tell me how I do :D**

Bumblestar: *speaks into microphone* Hello and welcome to episode 32 of 101 Ways To Kill Millie.

Camera Cat: Cut! *facepaw* Not this again. Bumblestar, it's a CAT. It's 101 Ways To Kill A *CAT*! Seriously, it can't be *that* hard to say the line properly.

Bumblestar: Fine. *rolls eyes* Welcome! This is 102 Ways To Kill A Cat.

Camera Cat: *shakes head vigorously* No, no, no, no, no. *101* Ways To Kill A Cat. Try again.

Bumblestar: Okay, I get it. Hi there and welcome to this episode of 101 Ways To Murder A Cat.

Camera Cat: THAT'S IT! NO MORE MILLIE MEAT FOR YOU!

Bumblestar: O.o WUT?! ME MUST CONSUME AT LEAST 100,000,000,000 MILLIE MEAT BURGERS PER HOUR IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.

Feather: *appears from nowhere* Same here, bruh.

Camera Cat: WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?!?!?! STICK TO THE SCRIPT!!!!!!!

Feather: Me no like u. *evaporates*

Camera Cat: Good, she's gone. Now say the line correctly or you will never see a Millie meat burger ever again.

Bumblestar: FINEEEEEEEEEE. *clears throat and adjusts tie* Hello fans and welcome to episode 32 of 101 Ways To Kill A Cat. Today we will be killing everyone's least favorite cat, Millie, by shooting

off missals-

Briarlight: *walk-drags in as fast as she can* B...Bumblestar... herd of elephants...coming here...

Bumblestar: *gets mad* WUT? That death by stampede wasn't supposed to be until episode 59! Who let them out?

Millie: *strolls in* Oh Briarbaby, I got you a few new pets because you're my favorite!

Bumblestar: Don't tell me...

Millie: I saw a caged herd of elephants and let them free! They're JUST for you. *grins*

*Thundering footsteps sound*

Everyone but Millie: AHHHHHH!!! *runs away*

Millie: Do you like them, my Briarbaby- *get trampled by dozens of elephants*

Bumblestar: *is still running away* THAT'S IT FOR NOW, MILLIE-HATERS. SEE YOU NEXT EPISODE- AHHHHHHH!!!

**Duskie is offended because Feather copied her intro.**

# Episode Thirty-Three

Bumblestar: Once upon a time, there was a tribe of angry warriors. This tribe was made up of the **CloudtailGrandma fans.** The fans wanted a lot of cats to die, and they demanded payment in the form of assassinations.

Director: How did you get so far off the script. . . why do I even write the scripts?

Bumblestar: Knowing that they only had a Millie-killing permit, the director decided to ignore the public and keep creating Millie episodes.

Millie: I did not agree to this.

Bumblestar: But the fans attack *dramatic music cue*

Symphonyface: *starts playing violin and purring in tune*

Conducterfur: *waves paws around, having no idea what to do*

DJnose: *hits the wrong background track, and Call Me Maybe blasts on the speakers*

Bumblestar: *pauses, making all three cats quiver with fear* I like it. . . anyways, we got an extra permit for killing because **Rio** has high up friends in the government.

Director: WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT THE FOURTH WALL?

**Rio: But. . . but it likes being broken.**

Fourth Wall: I do not indeed.

Bumblestar: So, now we're going to kill. . . **cue drumroll**

Bumblestar: RAINFLOWER!

Rainflower: *walks on stage, bound by cuffs* Hi.

Bumblestar: Hello, Rainflower. How do you feel like dying today?

Rainflower: I'm getting paid to do this.

Bumblestar: Wow! What an amazing response. Rainflower, you truly are thoughtful. . . *makes motion toward DJnose*

DJnose: *hits the wrong button and a scratchy cheering track blasts through the studio*

Bumblestar: *nods as if aproving* So, Rainflower, how would you like to die?

Rainflower: How about not to dogs. . ?

Bumblestar: GOT IT! DOGS IT IS! *motions toward side-stage*

Badger: *stumbles on* Hi. My name is Mustard and I am a badger.

Bumblestar: *angry* DOGS, NOT BADGERS!

Rainflower: *monotone* Oh. No. I. Am. Going. To. Die!

Bumblestar: *claps for amazing perfomance*

Badger: *lumbers slowly toward Rainflower* I am totally going to shred you to pieces—I mean, rawrrrrrr!

DJnose: *hits the 'awwww' track by accident* *Oops*. . .

Badger: *glances at the audiance* Hey, I am not cute!

DJnose: *mutters to Symphonyface* He kinda is.

Cats: *nod in agreement*

Bumblestar: DEATH! DEATH! DEATH! DEATH!

Rainflower: DEATH! MONEY! DEATH! MONEY! BUT MOSTLY MONEY!

Crookedstar: **** *** you little ***** **** *** of a **** *** **** **!

Rainflower: Love you too, son.

Badger: *kills Rainflower*

Bumblestar: *quickly squeezes an eye-drop onto his eye; a tear runs down his cheek* Well, I hope you enjoyed this amazing death! Thank you, and good night.

**This was Rio. I liked killing Rainflower. So anticlimactic xD**

# Episode Thirty-Four

Bumblestar: Welcome! Today, we're going to be doing an episode for all those PJ fans out there!

Duskie: *is watching through cameras from a basement while eating donuts* Oh, yes.

Bumblestar: Let's get started! *drags Millie onto stage*

Millie: What's going-

Bumblestar: Now let's hop on a Jeep to the Underworld! *throws Millie into trunk, jumps into driver's seat, and drives to the River Styx*

Millie: *muffled noises*

Bumblestar: *takes Millie out of trunk* We're here at the River Styx, and is it a wonderful place! Can you hear those screams of agony, Bobjoe?

Director: That's not my name, you-

Bumblestar: Ah, yes, Bobjoe, I enjoy them too. Alright, so let's give Millie here a little dip in the water! *wraps up Millie in duct tape cocoon, attaches fishing line to Millie's tail, and casts line into water*

Millie: *muffled screams*

Bumblestar: Right, that should be enough! *pulls out Millie* Let's get back to our base! *snaps fingers and teleports to base with Millie* We're back* *confused look spreads across face* Oh, no, Bobjoe, looks like I forgot your-

Director: MY JEEEEEEP! *runs away screaming into distance*

Assistant Director: *settles into Director's chair* Right, right, go on.

Bumblestar: Uh...alright. Let's continue. Here's a table! *throws Millie on table* My sister, Blossomfall! Come!

Blossomfall: *walks into room with an evil look on face*

Bumblestar: Muahahaha! Are you ready for this, my sister?

Blossomfall: Oh yes. I've waited so long.

Bumblestar: *jealous look* I envy you. I already know where her Achille's Heel is.

Blossomfall: *smug face*

Bumblestar: *grumbles* Alright, let's get on with it. *hands Blossomfall needle* You may begin.

Blossomfall: *advances*

Millie: *makes muffled noises and tries to shake head but can't because of duct tape*

Blossomfall: *begins to poke around(literally) to try to find Achille's Heel*

Millie: *starts screaming through duct tape*

*3 hours later*

Blossomfall: *sticks needle into tail*

Millie: *screams and disintegrates*

Blossomfall: Found it!

Bumblestar: *jerks awake* Wha-no! I missed it! Ugh. *angry face* Anyways, thanks for watching. Hope you had fun. Yay. *turns to Blossomfall* Now to deal with you for taking away my moment of glory...

Millie: *respawns* Hey!

Bumblestar and Blossomfall: *share look*

Bumblestar: Might as well do it again. You take her to the river this time.

Blossomfall: Okay.

**~The End~ *flourish*  By da amazing Duskie.**

# Episode Thirty-Five

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Today's very special, because we're going to be doing the animal edition!

*special FX play animal noises*

Bumblestar: Alright, so let's get started. *pads to table with piles of conch shells* I just need to summon Millie...just let me find the Millieonch shell...*finds spiraling gray blue-speckled shell* Aha! Got it! *takes deep breath, puts to mouth, and blows*

*Millieonch makes recorded Briarlight-in-distress nosies*

Millie: *chilling out in the Bahamas when Millieonch radar wave reach her*  *slow-mo takes off sunglasses* Brrrriarrrrliiiiight? *travels through space and time to Millieonch*  *looks around wildly* Where's Briarlight? What's happened to her?

Bumblestar: She's in a very grave position, Millie. We've received a message that she was catnapped by an evil villain who says that in order for her to be released, you need to...

Millie: *waits four minutes* I need to what?

Bumblestar: You need to pretend to be three different animals!

Millie: *confuzzlement* Uh...alright? Anything to save my dear daughter!

Blossomfall: *hanging from three-hundred foot high ledge on cliff to the right of Millie* Uh, help?

Bumblestar: Alright then! Let's begin! *takes out task card and glances at it* First up: an ostrich! Stick your head in this sandbox and don't take it out until we tell you to!

Millie: Okay! *jumps to sandbox and sticks in head*

Bumblestar: *looks at stopwatch*

*nothing happens for about forty seconds*

Millie: *starts wiggling*

Bumblestar: Brambleclaw, quick! Hold her!

Brambleclaw: But-

Bumblestar: I'll let you watch Bob's seven o'clock show on the Discovery Channel!

Brambleclaw: *face lights up* Okay! *hurries over and sits on Millie so she can't get her head out*

Millie: *spine snaps*

Bumblestar: *cringes*

Millie: *dies*

Bumblestar: Uh...alright, let's just wait a moment for Millie to respawn.

Millie: *respawns* What's the next one?

Bumblestar: An aphid!

Millie: What do I need to do?

Bumblestar: Eat these leaves!  *pushes forward pile of poisonous leaves*

Millie: *gobbles up leaves in four seconds*

Bumblestar: *waits* Just another moment now...

Millie: *turns green, throws up inner organs, and dies*

Bumblestar: Oh...I didn't expect it to be this messy...Janitor

Runningnose, to the rescue!

Running nose: *is summoned*  *generates mop and bucket and starts grumbling* Just because I have a runny nose doesn't mean I should be kicked out of the StarClan Med Katz Klub to do this...

Bumblestar: A few more moments for the respawning!

Millie: *respawns* Final one! And then we get back Briarflight!

Bumblestar: The final animal is a dragon!

Millie: That's easy. *opens mouth and starts breathing fire at Bumblestar*

Bumblestar: *stumbles backwards and starts running towards lake in distance*

Millie: *turns mouth to Brambleclaw*

Brambleclaw: *yowls and runs after Bumblestar*

Bumblestar: *reaches lake and lake evaporates into air* WHAT?

Brambleclaw: IT WAS A MIRAGE!

Bumblestar: KNIGHT! WE NEED THE KNIGHT WE HIRED TO MURDER MILLIE THE DRAGON!

Knight Cat: You didn't tell me she could breathe actual fire! I'm outta here! *teleports away through time and space*

Bumblestar: THAT'S BECAUSE WE DIDN'T KNOW, YOU-

Brambleclaw: She's starting towards us!

Silverstream: *drives in a fire truck, pops out, sets up hose, and sprays Millie in the mouth*

Millie: *fire stops and steam comes out of mouth* OH NO, YOU'VE DESTROYED MY FIRE-MAKER DEVICE! I'M GOING TO DIE NOW, YOU - *throat explodes and dies*

Bumblestar: Phew. Thanks, Silverstream.

Silverstream: *smug look* Honestly? It was my pleasure.

**Righty-right. Hope ya'll enjoyed that. Duskie out.**

# Episode Thirty-Six

Bumblestar: Hello everyone! Today we have a very special guest to help us out; it's Crazystar.

Crazystar: I can wipe out humanity in less than two years :D

Blossomfall: Isn't Duskie supposed to be the evil one?

Crazystar: Well y'know, Duskie threatens to kill people while I just do it ;)

Duskie: *floats down from the Dark Forest* She means I make the master plans while she does the manual labor. *floats away*

Bumblestar: What do you have in mind Crazystar?

Crazystar: *laughs evilly and plays with a few weapons*

Bumblestar: I'll just go with it. Hey Millie, come out, Briarlight is in trouble!

Millie: OH NOES!!!!!!!! What's wrong?

Crazystar: Briarlight is stuck in my oven.

*Millie jumps into the oven*

*Crazystar turns temperature up to 350 degrees Fahrenheit and holds the oven door shut*

Crazystar: Oh, I just love cooking! :D

Blossomfall: That's not generally what cooking means.

Crazystar: Fine, *baking*. *pulls a roasted Millie out of the oven*

Bumblestar: This should be a cooking show.

*Crazystar pulls out Millie's organs and slices off her head*

Crazystar: Feels just like making Thanksgiving dinner! :D *grabs a massive steak knife and begins chopping Millie into slices*

Crazystar: And now I think I'll serve her with cranberry sauce! Okay, I'm done.

Bumblestar: Well, thank you for coming. You know, you might even be more evil than me, Crazystar.

Crazystar: Of course I am, I *invented* you. The mother ship will arrive soon, people of the planet Earth!

Bumblestar: What do you mean?

Crazystar: You'll know soon enough >:) Let's just say it involves these two words: human extinction.

**A/N: Hey, it's Crazystar here! Hope you guys enjoyed this chapter, I haven't written a segment of this book in awhile.**

# Episode Thirty-Seven

Bumblestar: Okay, we successfully put up the Crazystar shields *glances as a blue bubble surrounds camp*

Briarlight: *drags hersel—walks over Bumblestar* What's this? *tries to poke the shield*

Millie: *rushes in front of her* Don't touch that! *glares at her son* Who knows what poison could be in that thing?

Bumblestar: *chuckles nervously* What poison? *hides remote control with big 'ELECTRICITY: ON' button*

Millie: Right. . . you probably rigged it with traps to destroy my baby Briarlight!!!

Bumblestar: I probably did not.

Briarlight: Mom, let me touch it! It looks so. . . jiggly.

Bumblestar: *scoffs* My amazing shield is not. . . *jiggly*. It's Jello-like and gelatin refined!

Millie: *narrows her eyes* Well, it came from you, so it must not be safe.

Bumblestar: </3

Blossomfall: *runs up behind Briarlight and shoves her toward the shield* Oh. No. She. Is. Falling.

Millie: *slow-mo* Noooooo.o.o.o...o.o.....o.....o *paws only slip underneath Briarlight as her body hits the shield*

Briarlight: *dies; the smell of burned fur fills the camp*

Bumblestar: *starts coughing* Jeez, that's horrible!

Millie: *grows five sizes* MY BURNING DAUGHTER IS NOT HORRIBLE! SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, AS PER USUAL!

Bumblestar: ...

Blossomfall: I didn't do it *backs away*

Millie: I will go on a great journey into the depths of StarClan to find my daughter! *runs into the shield and dies*

Bumblestar: Well, our plan worked! See you next time :D

# Episode Thirty-Eight

Blaze: Hey guys! I have a new idea for a way to kill Millie! Look at *this*!

*Blaze magics Millie and all her kids to a large Roman stadium. In it are lots of tigers and stuff*

Millie: OMG Briarlight don't panic! I'll save you!!!!

*Millie grabs Briarlight and shoves her behind her*

Briarlight: YOU ARE SO ANNOYING

Millie: Hush, just let me deal with this

Briarlight: No I've had enough of you always getting in my way!

Bumblestripe: Hey Blossomfall, do you think Millie even remembers that we are here?

Blossomfall: No

Briarlight: Guys, I'm so over Millie!

*Pulls out a large knife*

Briarlight: I'm so done with this!

*Stabs at Millie, but Millie notices and pushes the knife away from her neck*

Millie: Briarlight, darling, what are you doing?

*Stabs again but misses*

Briarlight: Help, Brother! You too, Sister!

*All three of the cats jump in with knives and start stabbing Millie*

Briarlight: DIE CAESAR, DIE! I mean, uh, DIE MOM DIE

Graystripe pops out from behind a bush.

Graystripe: YOU'LL NEVER REPLACE SILVERSTREAM YOU WORTHLESS!

*joins in with the stabbing*

And then all of the big cats in the stadium come and stab Millie with their claws to help and in the end Millie has exactly 23 knife wounds.

Briarlight: Well that was fun! Who wants ice cream?

*Every cat in the room raises a paw*

Briarlight: Yay! Lets go!

- Fin -

**Well, I tried. Thanks to Featherfrost_ for updating Episode 28 for me :3 You da best. Also I took her suggestion :3**

**~Blaze**

# Episode Thirty-Nine

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill A Cat! Today, we have a simple but very fun scenario, and we also have Crazystar back as a special guest.

Crazystar: Death! Death! Death! :DDDDDDDD

Bumblestar: Well, it looks like Crazystar is very excited.

Crazystar: Always :D Although I'm running out of places to hide the bodies.

Bumblestar: Okay, well, I'm just going to try to get Millie to take a drink of something.

Crazystar: My favorite drink is redrum :D

Bumblestar: That's in every episode. Anyhow, MILLIE!

Millie: IS BRIARLIGHT OKAY?!

Bumblestar: Well, she says she's very thirsty, so I got her some water. Can you take it to her?

Millie: Of course I can! HURRY OR ELSE BRIARLIGHT MIGHT DIE OF DEHYDRATION!!!

Bumblestar: Yeah, just before you take it, try the water to make sure it's good enough for Briarlight. We wouldn't want her water to taste bad.

Millie: Okay *drinks the water* *begins choking and having a seizure*

Bumblestar: Cyanide is so fun.

Crazystar: I agree! :D

Bumblestar: Well, that's all for now, I need to leave the area. I'm a bit nervous. Crazystar's mixture of household cleaners over there looks hazardous.

Crazystar: Don't worry :D It'll only create chlorine gas and toxic chloramine vapors.

Bumblestar: o.O ...Right, I'm out of here.

**A/N: It's Crazystar here! I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter!**

# Episode Forty

**Bumblestar:** Hai!

**Briarlight:** *drag-walks in* Bumblestarrr... Please... Kill... Millie...

**Bumblestar:** Oh hey Briarlight, I was just about to do that! What's you're idea for this episode?

**Briarlight:** She keeps saying I'm too skinny and making me eat all the fresh-kill! I swear to StarClan I will explode if I eat anything else.

**Bumblestar:** *smirks, rubbing paws together evilly* That gives me the perfect idea. *whispers plan to Briarlight who nods eagerly*

*Millie enters the camp carrying 16,000 pieces of fresh-kill. She shoves them all over to Briarlight who slips a stone into a rabbit when she isn't looking.*

**Millie:** Oh Briarbaby! You need to eat more, I think I see a rib on you!

**Briarlight:** *puts on pouting face* No, I refuse to eat anything more unless you try something.

**Mille:** Awwww, you're so considerate. Quite the perfect daughter.

**Blossomfall:** *from across the camp* Hey! I'm your daughter too!

**Millie:** *shrugs indifferently* Yeah, well you don't have a disability like my poor Briarbaby, so you mean absolutely nothing to me.

**Blossomfall:** *cries in corner*

**Brairlight:** *fake smiles* ANYWAY, how about this rabbit?

**Millie:** Okay! *takes large bite* *chokes on stone* *dies*

**Briarlight:** That was a brilliant plan, Bumblestar!

**Blossomfall:** *jumps around excitedly* AHHH THANK YOU TO WHOEVER JUST DID THAT!

**Bumblestar:** Ikr, I'm fabulous. Stay tuned for the next episode!

**Feather writing, and I'll admit that was not my best. Meh. *shrugs*.**

# Episode Forty-One

Bumblestar: Hello again everyone, and welcome back to another epode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

Brambleclaw: Did he just say *epode*?

Jayfeather: I mean, it kind of works.

Bumblestar: Silence, miscreants. We have important occupation to attend to.

Brambleclaw: What?

Jayfeather: I think he just said occupation.

Bumblestar: What are you fellows talking about? I'm not saying anything eldritch.

Jayfeather: Right, who broke Bumblestar?

Hollyleaf: Uh, that might have been my fault. I may have cursed him with advanced but inaccurate vocabulary.

Brambleclaw: We can't film a show like this! Fix it!

Hollyleaf: Sure thing! All I need is a sandwich, a glass of water, a tire iron, four pairs of socks, a paperclip, fifty pounds of ground beef, a sixty watt light bulb, several gallons of pesticides, all of the Harry Potter books-

Dumblestar: Can you just hasten up and repair this?

Brambleclaw: Who's Dumblestar?

Jayfeather: What?

Millie: *Appears next to them* I CAN PICKLE THAT!

Hollyleaf: - A saltwater crocodile, a giant spider, robot penguins, some fence posts, a round trip ticket to Kansas -

Jayfeather: You can pickle what?

Dumblestar: Cease your altercations!

Brambleclaw: *Quietly turns the camera on*

Millie: I CAN PICKLE EVERYTHING!

Dumblestar: I don't photosynthesize with any of this.

Brambleclaw: I totally chlorofeel you.

Millie: *Dies of incorrect word usage and bad puns*

Dumblestar: EVERYONE RELAX DOWN, ALL OBJECTS ARE GOING RECORDING TO SCHEME!

Hollyleaf: Oh, wait, I just need a bowl of ramen noodles!

Dumblestar: *Slaps Hollyleaf*

Brambleclaw: *Tries to pull him off* DESIST! DESIST!

Jayfeather: *Slowly walks away*

Dumblestar: AND THAT CONCLUDES THE DEFEAT INCIDENT OF ANYTHING IN THE HISTORICAL EVENTS OF EVER! I'LL BE BACK NEXT MOMENT TO STAB HOLLYLEAF IN THE NECK!

Brambleclaw: I just...

**Take a wild guess.**

**~Frost**

# Episode Forty-Two

Bumblestar: Welcome to Episode Fourty-Three of 101 Ways To Kill A Cat!

Millie: Hunneh. Two things. First thing, you spelled 'Forty' wrong, second thing, it's Forty-TWO not THREE, and third thing, you ain't my son no more.

Bumblestar: Milkie! That was THREE things not TWO!

Millie: Yes.... Yes I know. WAIT. DID YOU SERIOUSLY JUST CALL ME MILKIE. I AINT A COW BROSKIE

Audience: *claps and whistles wildly at Millie's rage*

Bumblestar: but you have... an utter

Millie: O:< YO YO NO NO. MY NAME IS NO. SO I NO COW AND I HAVE NO UTTER

Bumblestar: so you're a no? Or does that mean you're nothing *gasp* OMG *tries to swipe hand through Millie* Oh. *ends up slapping her off stage*

Millie: RAAAAAAAAAAH! HOW DAAARE YOU. Briarlight is now OFFICIALLY my ONLY child.

Bumblestar: You said that for the millionth time... Ugh okay, okay, I'll PRETEND I haven't heard that for the MILLIONTH time, jeez, you lack so much creativity it should be a crime, Cat Who Is Not My Mother!

Millie: I AM YOUR MOTHER. DONT SAY THAT IM NOT

Bumblestar: but you literally just said you were only Briarlight's mum..

Millie: I KNOW.

Bumblestar: then.....

Millie: JUST NO.

Bumblestar: Hey Milkie, when you 'jumped' off the stage, you spilled that person's glass of milk. That's really rudeee

Millie: NO.

Bumblestar: *sigh* okayyy. That's all folks! See y'all in Kansas!

**You can only imagine what Millie is gonna do to him....**
**~Aqua**

# Episode Forty-Two

**Oop. Bumblestar forgot to make her die.**

Once Upon A Time in Episode 42...
Millie blew up from the confusion of Bumblestar's yapping. Her rainbow sprinkles and confetti flew everywhere!
The End!

# Episode Forty-Three

Bumblestar: Welcome back to another episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Starring Millie! *mutters* ..Yet I've no idea how she keeps reviving after all these deaths.... ~Millie shouts: I HEARD THAT~ *sigh* and a few of the CG admins!

Millie: -.- Why are THEY here?! Isn't it MY show?!!??

Bumblestar: Honestly! Have you even SEEN the Username yet?

Millie: Yes! It says the MillieGrandmas

Bumblestar: Okay keep dreaming..

:Crazy suddenly poofs in:

Crazy: Huh? What... WHERE AM I.

Bumblestar: Welcome to 101 Ways To Kill a Cat!

:Audience Applauds and screeches:

Random Person: GIMME YOUR AUTOGRAPH RIGHT NOWWW *flails hands*

Crazy: .....Uh.....No.

Millie: *glares furiously at Crazy*

Crazy: What? What is it Milkie?

Millie: THATS JUST IT! EVERYONE CALLS ME MILKIE! WE ARE -NOT- GOING THROUGH THIS AGAIN DX

:Aqua and Whisper suddenly poof in and land on Millie, squishing her:

Millie: *screams before dying*

Aqua: Uh. Has anyone seen the tacos?

Whisper: I could've sworn I was just on a cloud.....

Millie: *is dead*

Whisper: Oh I guess I still am *pats Millie's fwubbeh body*

Bumblestar: YOU MURDERED MY MOM >:O not that I care of course.....

Crazy: Where's the exit? :D

Bumblestar: Okay are you ready?

Crazy: For what ._.

Bumblestar: to hear how to get out

Crazy: YES

Bumblestar: Okay..... If you wish..... Go straight to the left of the audience, there's a door there, open it, go left, go left again then right, take two more rights and then left once more then keep going straight until you see Nyan cat then go right one more time.... Then there's the exit!

Crazy: Got it! *flees out of the door before crashing into a window* don't.. Got... It

:Bramble, Duskie, Frawst, and Moon pop in:

Duskie: Oh great not again.

Moon: Huh....

Frawst: BRAMBLE

Bramble: FRAWSTY

Whisper: NO.

Bumblestar: I think we should end this episode here!

Aqua: BUT WE JUST GOT HERE

Duskie: *falls asleep*

Bumblestar: *screams and runs* YES WE ARE ENDING THE EPISODE HERE! SECURITYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!

**That was.... Interesting**
**~Aqua**

**That was sorta-not-kinda-like me.**

**~ Duskie**

# Episode Forty-Four

**Lightningstrike**: So it appears that Millie's hiding from us this episode, so our next target is going to be none other than...drumroll please! . . . . BLAZESTORM! Lately, Blazestorm has been a really bad mother! She starves her kits, throws them into rivers, neglects them, and tramples on them ALL THE TIME. *sniffles*

Lightningstrike: thus, her death will have to be a slow one...

Bumblestar: If you want, I can help you. I'm all for murdering bad moms *cough cough* MILLIE.

Lightningstrike: Alright, let's do this thing.

Bumblestar: I've been thinking that we should extract snake venom and put it in her prey. We could just use death berries but that's unoriginal and doesn't cause hallucinations.

Lightningstrike: Awesome! What kind of hallucinations?

Bumblestripe: *evilly laughs* let us wait and see...

Later that day, the deed was done...

Lightningstrike: *cautiously approaches Blazestorm* hi mom.

Blazestorm: eh? Go fetch me some prey, peasant!

Bumblestripe: *points to Lightningstrike which prey had been poisoned*

Lightningstrike: *takes prey and gives it to Blazestorm*

Blazestorm: humph! Finally! Took long enough!

Lightningstrike: Sorry.

Blazestorm: Whatever, you're so annoying. *takes a bite of prey*

Yuck! What is this?

Lightningstrike: Your favorite, vole.

Blazestorm: it tastes nasty!

Lightningstrike: You're probably just sick...

Blazestorm: yeah right peasant! *continues eating vole* hmm, it's not that bad.

Lightningstrike: *smirks slightly*

Blazestorm: *looks up after finishing the vole* ah, my belly's full---OMFG IS THAT AN ALPACA?! I LOVE ALPACAS!! BE THE DADDY TO MY CHILDREN, YOU SWEET AMAZING ALPCA!

Briarlight: u-um. I'm not an alpac---

Blazestorm: I LOVE U!!

Briarlight: *frantically tries to limp away*

Blazestorm: *pins Briarlight down*

Briarlight: NOOOO!

Blazestorm: *accidentally steps on Briarlight's neck* I LOOOVE YOU ALPACA~!

Millie: OMG MY BABY! YOU KILLED MY BABY!

Blazestorm: Since when were you the mother to this alpaca? *hisses* my head's starting to feel dizzy...

Millie: DIE, YOU MURDERER! *murders Blazestorm before the poison kicks in*

Millie: Now, I cannot live anymore! My precious daughter is...dead! *jumps off a cliff*

Lightningstrike: And that's how you murder a cat. Well, *two* cats. Two birds with one stone, amirite?

# Episode Forty-Five

**Rio: Welcome back to *101 Ways to Kill a Cat!* We are 5 episodes away from being basically halfway done, so yay. . ?**

**Bumblestar:** That's not a yay -___- That means that in 56 episodes, I won't exist anymore.

**Rio: Shut up. That's basically a year away anyways -_-**

**Bumblestar:** </3 Not cool, Rio.

**Rio: Are you describing me :D**

**Bumblestar:** Yes, now just start the episode.

**Rio: Fiiiine.**

**Rio: *in an overly cheery voice* Today we are going to murder the not-so-amazing Millie.**

**Bumblestar:** That's booooooooooring! Why can't I murder, like, Firestar or something?

**Rio: Why does everyone hate Firestar anyways? He's not that bad, just a little "I must stick my nose into everybody's business".**

**Bumblestar:** But I want to kill someone.

**Rio: You can kill Frost.**

**Bumblestar:** . . . Why?

**Rio: Because she's a dirty thief :D**

**Bumblestar:** Why. . .

**Rio: BECAUSE I AM THE ONE AND ONLY INCORPORATED AND**

**SHE IS NOT ALLOWED TO STEAL MY TITLE!**

**Bumblestar:** Can I kill Firestar too?

**Rio: *tosses him a grenade* Whatever floats your boat, as long as Frost Incorporated is destroyed.**

*Some time later. . .*

**Bumblestar:** Guess what, Rio?

**Rio: What.**

**Bumblestar:** You're supposed to guess!

**Rio: Since when does anyone guess when they're asked that?**

**Bumblestar:** Rio, quit passive-aggressively writing about random stuff in your chapters. Now, just guess and I'll tell you.

**Rio: Pumpkin spice oreos are on sale this week.**

**Bumblestar:** Haha, nope. Firestar actually works for the copycat company *Frost Incorporated!*

**Rio: Sweet! Just use your grenade to kill them :3 There probably a boarding meeting or something. . . who knows what Frost does in her free time?**

**Bumblestar:** I think she sucks out souls or something.

**Rio: So, about that grenad—**

**Bumblestar:** Do you have a second one? Maybe two will work better than one. . .

**Rio: No, if you throw two grenades, they will only blow up each other.**

**Bumblestar:** How does that work?

**Rio: Uh, physics.**

**Bumblestar:** 0.0

**Rio: I steal these from the US government. They disable if you throw multiple ones. It's a precaution thing. It will also alert the government of our location.**

**Bumblestar:** Rio, that makes zero sense, and you're going to get arrested.

**Rio: Then I'll take a grenade out of my b—**

**Bumblestar:** Okay, so about that grenade!

**Rio: You lost it didn't you.**

**Bumblestar:** I did.

**Rio: *tosses him a new one***

**Bumblestar:** Tank you.

**Rio: Now, go kill Frost and Firestar so the world can go round :P**

**Bumblestar:** Kay *trots away, toward Frost Incorporated*

*Some more time later. . .*

**Bumblestar:** *knocks on the door of Frost Incorporated* Is anyone home?

**Firestar:** *opens the door; peeks his head out; expression turns from curiosity to disgust* Bumblestar? Why are you here. . .

**Bumblestar:** *holds out gift basket* I have a present for Frost!

**Firestar:** Shhhhh. . .*glances around stealthily* We're not allowed to say the Great Overlord's name.

**Bumblestar:** Uh, well then can you take me up to see the Great Overlord?

**Firestar:** *nods* Sure, just follow me *pads toward staircase*

*After some walking.*

**Bumblestar:** Does this, uh, end?

**Firestar:** It's pretty tall. . . only five more floors.

**Bumblestar:** *sighs*

*Five floors later.*

**Firestar:** *stops in front of a small door* We're here.

**Bumblestar:** How should I even get it? *eyes tiny door* This is way too small.

**Firestar:** *chuckles* How do you think Frost gets in? *takes a big breath; takes a few steps back; starts running.

**Bumblestar:** You're going to hit the wal—

**Firestar:** *rams into the wall; it bursts open.*

**Bumblestar:** *chucks a grenade in and starts running.

*After five floors.*

**Bumblestar:** Why hasn't there been an explosion? I should. . . check. *climbs back up.

*Five more floors later.*

**Frost and Firestar:** *are staring at the unexploded grenade* 0.0 *both glance at Bumblestar*

**Bumblestar: IT WAS AN ACCIDENT I SWEAR!** *runs off the stairs and falls down; he faceplants and dies*

**Rio: Well, uh, we killed something. Yay! Hope you enjoyed, and goodbye.**

# Episode Forty-Six

**Whisper here!**
-=+=-

Bumblestar: Hehehehe. Welcome back to a show where this ugly silver tabby respawns just to be killed off again. *points to Mille*

Mille: *eating prey outside*

Bumblestar: *holding wild raspberries. Walks into Mille's den*

Mille: *looks around* Hmm *continues eating prey*

Bumblestar: *drops berries in the nest*
HEHEHEHEHEHEHE

Mille: *gets up*

Bumblestar: Time to escape *tiptoes on hind legs*

Mille: *jumps into nest*

Bumblestar: *grabs video camera* Get ready. Go! (quietly speaking)

Mille: Why is the nest more squishy? *gets up* OMG! I'm bleeding! *starts hyperventilating*

Bumblestar: Purrfect *continues video taping*

Mille: *falls on the ground* Welp that's the end of me...whatever *rolls eyes* Keep Briarlight safe!

Bumblestar: YAY! I saved every cat!

Mystery cat: *walks behind Bumblestar*  That wasn't Mille *pulls hood off*  I'm Mille!

Bumblestar: Who was that cat then? *points to the dead cat*

Real Mille: Can't you see that was Briarlight! NOOOOOOO BRIARLIGHT, mommy is coming!

Bumblestar: 3, 2, 1.

Mille: *jumps off cliff*

Bumblestar: I did it!

Bumblestar: Like the video? Please, comment, vote, and follow. Until next time, bye!

# Episode Forty-Seven

Bumblestar: Hello everyone, and welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill a cat-

Brambleclaw: Can I be in the intro?

Bumblestar: No, your an idiot.

Brambleclaw: You're*

Bumblestar: You can read what I'm saying?

Brambleclaw: I eat a lot of carrots.

Bumblestar: Oh.

Jayfeather: Why do I keep agreeing to come to these?

Bumblestar: *Presses paw to Jayfeather's face* ShhHHhhHhhhHh stop talking.

Jayfeather: No.

Bumblestar: Good enough!

Jayfeather: Can I please leave now?

Bumblestar: No you can't. *Coughs loudly and mutters under his breath "Because I love you"*

Jayfeather: What?

Brambleclaw: That's a really weird cough you have there.

Bumblestar: Yes, and it can only be cured by THE PAIN AND SUFFERING OF OTHERS!

Jayfeather: Wait can we go back to-

Bumblestar: THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW, WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT DURING THIS EPISODE OF 101 WAYS TO KILL A CAT, WE'RE GOING TO BE ATTEMPTING TO WARP THE REALITY OF SPACE AND TIME AND KILL MILLIE USING MILLIE!

Jayfeather: That's... actually kind of impressive.

Bumblestar: I was just going to stab her with a mechanical pencil but apparently Hollyleaf is magic so I mean

Hollyleaf: *Yells from across the clearing* TAKE THAT, DWIGHT FROM SCHOOL!

Bumblestar: *Yowls* Millie, Briarlight's in trouble!

Millie: *Crashes through the undergrowth, shoving Hollyleaf into the bushes and appearing before Bumblestar* WHERE IS THE PRECIOUS

Bumblestar: She's gone through the big swirling vortex orb where you should go also because it's probably a good idea!

*Large blue swirling orb materializes in front of them*

Millie: I'LL SAVE YOU, BRIARLIGHT! *Leaps into the vortex*

Bumblestar: Any minute now...

*Portal suddenly disappears*

Bumblestar: *Sighs loudly* HOLLYLEAF!

Hollyleaf: I HAVE BROKEN ALL OF MY FACIAL REGIONS.

Bumblestar: HOLLYLEAF BRING THE PORTAL BACK!

Hollyleaf: DO NOT WANT

Brambleclaw: Do what the nice psychopath tells you.

Hollyleaf: I don't like your tone, young lady.

Brambleclaw: Aww .-.

Bumblestar: DO IT

Hollyleaf: Fine! *Clears throat* Waka waka friendly ghost, head shoulders knees and toes, turn around, strike that pose, EHHH MACARENA!

Jayfeather: Is this even real

Brambleclaw: *Whispers* Maybe it's Maybelline.

*Portal suddenly reappears and two cats fall out of it, fighting each other*

Bumblestar: And here's Millie, fighting with who appears to be also Millie!

Millie: IMPOSTER! HOW DARE YOU HURT BRIARLIGHT!

Also Millie: *Slaps Millie across the face* STOP HITTING YOURSELF

Millie: *Trips over tree branch*

Also Millie: OW MY FEETS

Millie: *Pulls out rocket launcher* GET YOUR OWN FEETS

Jayfeather: This is how I die.

Also Millie: *Pushes Millie back into the vortex* HAH TAKE THAT

Hollyleaf: *Sneezes and the portal disappears again*

Bumblestar: Where'd she go?

*Distant screaming*

Jayfeather: You guys hear that too right?

Brambleclaw: *Whispers* Weeoooeeeooooeeeooo

*Screaming gets nearer*

Jayfeather: No but really.

Also Millie: GUYS! GUYS I THINK I SEE-

*Millie falls from the sky and land of top of also Millie, killing them both*

Hollyleaf: Huh.

Bumblestar: *Quietly hands Hollyleaf a corn chip*

Hollyleaf: *Takes corn chip, nods, and slinks off into the forest*

Brambleclaw: What was that?

Bumblestar: I'm not sure but I think I just bought an alligator.

Millie: *Respawns right next to Jayfeather* COOL!

Jayfeather: *SCREAMING*

**Not Millie for president.**

**~Frost**

# Episode Forty-Eight

**Whisper here again :D**
~

Bumblestar: Another way to kill a cat we hate, the Mille!

Background character: Not everyone hates Mille!

Bumblestar: Could I kick him off the crew?

Background character: Noooo I need the money.

Bumblestar: Then shut it.

Background character: *is silent*

Bumblestar: Back to the show, let's *NOT* welcome, Mille.

Mille: Hi

Bumblestar: So today we will be eating fresh-kill. *gives a bunch of fresh-kill*

Mille: How did you get so much fresh-kill? This would be great for Briarlight.

Bumblestar: *facepaw* Take one piece.

Mille: Then give it to Briarlight?

Bumblestar: *facepaw* No, eat it

Mille: But Briarlight.

Bumblestar: Don't "but" me

Mille: Fine *takes small shrew* Does Briarlight get some too?

Bumblestar: STOP ASKING QUESTIONS! Now eat the prey.

Mille: *sees sparkles around it* Is it safe?

Bumblestar: Of course *kitty eyes*

Mille: *eats the sparkly prey*

Bumblestar: *watches*

Mille: Mmmm it's so good. May I give some to Briarlight?

Bumblestar: YOU WERE SUPPOSE TO DIE!

Mille: What?

Bumblestar: *grabs katana and slashes Mille*

Mille: *is dead* X.X

Mille: *respawns*

Bumblestar: &$¥€%£¥#£$&$

# Episode Forty-Nine

Aqua: WELCOME TO EPISODE FORTY-NINE AND TODAY WE WILL BE DOING-

Bumblestar: Wait but I thought that was my job to announce a new episode D; *cri*

Aqua: I finally got your name right instead of Bramblestar... Give me the privilege to announce something... PLEASE

Bumblestar: Okay.... FINE but you are gonna have to answer Millie's wrath in back stage once this episode is over....

Millie: YAY

Aqua: Okay Fine. As I was saying before RUDELY interrupted..

Bumblestar: D;

Aqua: We are going to be doing gymnastics today!

Bumblestar: Gymnastics? I thought it was called gummastics? You know.. Like where you stick yourself to a blob of gum and cartwheel-launch yourself on to a wall?!

Aqua: Uh... Yea, have your fantasies I guess. Well let's get to it! PUT YOUR SWEAT BANDS ON HUP TWO THREE FOUR!

Bumble/Millie: HUP TWO THREE FOUR *Sweat bands on* CHECK

Aqua: WATER BOTTLES ((muy fave (; ))

Bumble/Millie: HUP FOUR FIVE SEVEN! *Waterbottles in paws* CHECK FLALALALALALLA

Aqua: OKAY NOW STRETCH!

Bumble/Millie: ARE TAILS ARE GOING TO GET SPRAINED!

Aqua: ....Not unless you balance your 500 pound bodies on your tails than yea, other than that.... No.

Bumstar: Okay then *crackles paws and cartwheels across stage*

Aqua: I think I accidentally autocorrected your name to Bumstar..... It suits you anyways...

Millie: IT DOES! He's a bum! He always has been! AND HES JEALOUS OF MY PREVIOUS ONE AND ONLY DAUGHTER! HIW DARE HE I DISLIKE BUMSTAR VERY VERY MUCH AND HES JUST RAAAAAAAAGAGAGAGAHAH

**We unfortunately had to cut this episode short due to Millie exploding from herself ranting like a cow. We apologize if you got a bit of fur exploded on to you during this... mishap. Have a candy cane to know that you have our sorryness with you! Goodbye.**

# Episode Fifty

Bumblestar: Welcome to Episode Fifty on 101 Ways To Kill A Cat! GUYS WE ARE HALFWAY THROUGH WITH THIS BOOK! AFTER THAT I DONT HAVE TO DEAL WITH YOUR CRAZY YARPING ANYMORE YAY!

Millie: We must throw a party! RIGHT NOW

Bumblestar: Let's invite all the admins!

Millie: OKAY! Oh uhm..... What's their names again?

Bumblestar: Okay so there's Crazy, Fire, Bramble, Frawstypants, Whisper, Rio, Duskie, Blaze, Feather, Lightning, Warrior, Aqua and, and *burp* our newest little kibben, Annco!

Millie: *sends invitations*

Bumblestar: NOW WE WAIT!

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***Twenty-Three Days Later***
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*All the admins poof in*

Frawstypants: AW NOT HERE AGAIN DX

Rio: I actually like their creative ways.... How did they even get us in here anyways?

Bramble: Why. me. 0.0

Annco: Woaaaaaah this place is amazebals

Aqua: *eye tiwtsh* Is there a party I hear? *throws confetti*

Whisper: OML CAKE!!!!!!!

Duskie: I'm a cat I'm a cat I'm a cat!

Crazy: Bumblestar.. Where's your permit to inviting us here..

Feather: WOOOOOOOOOOOOO *jumps in punch bowl*

Lightning: *streaks across the stage* NOTICE ME!

Blaze: I'm a fireball. Dun dun dun dannadun dun dun tun dannadun FIREBALL

Feather: I'm a sushi roll.

Warrior: SUSHIS FOR LIFE

Millie: D: *horrified and dies from the admins hugging her*

Bumblestar: rip.

# Episode Fifty-One

Bumblestar: Welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill A Cat! We've brought Blossomfall to help us out!

Blossomfall: Hai.

Bumblestar: So Blossomfall has promised to help us kill Millie today.

Blossomfall: *pulls out her phone and punches in some numbers*

Bumblestar: What are you doing? Who you gonna call?

Blossomfall: GHOSTBUSTERS! *laughs*

Bumblestar: THAT IS NOT FUNNY! I'M SERIOUS!

Blossomfall: Ugh, fine, you're no fun. I'm calling Millie to set her up. *dials number*

Bumblestar: Okay.

Blossomfall: Oh, hi Millie!

Millie: HAI IS THIS BRIARLIGHT?!

Blossomfall: Uh, yeah, it is. I need you to do something for me or I'm going to die!

Millie: OH NO YOU CAN'T DIE YOU'RE MY ONLY IMPORTANT KIT I'LL DO ANYTHING MY DEAREST!

Blossomfall: *eyes narrowed* Shut yourself in a freezer for a week and don't come out at all, please it's urgent!

Millie: OKAY OF COURSE MY BABY PRECIOUS! I WILL GO DO THAT RIGHT AWAY! BE CAREFUL! DON'T BREATHE TOO HARD OR YOUR LUNGS MIGHT EXPLODE! *hangs up*

Blossomfall: ...

**24 hours later...**

Bumblestar: And Millie has frozen to death! *shows ice-covered body to the audience*

*a random tractor rolls out of nowhere*

Crazystar: *laughing maniacally* VROOM VROOM!

Bumblestar: That tractor is probably not yours!

Crazystar: I stole it from a farm I'm sure they don't mind :D *runs over Millie's body a few times*

Bumblestar: Are you happy now?

Crazystar: NOPE! *grins evilly and turns the tractor toward the audience, who watch her nervously*

Bumblestar: HEY DON'T TAKE OUT THE AUDIENCE WE NEED THEM!

Crazystar: I like the audience :D I was planning to take out you *backs up the tractor*

Bumblestar: *dives out of the way and narrowly avoids getting run over by the tractor* HEY! WHAT WAS THAT FOR?!

Crazystar: You didn't invite me to help with this episode, and I'm much better at being evil then you.

Bumblestar: ...I'm just going to run away now...

**A/N: Crazystar here writing this chapter! :) Hope you guys enjoyed!**

# Episode Fifty-Two

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome to Episode 52 of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! **fake clapping noises** Today, we'll be studying death by sadness, and our test subject- Millie!

Millie: **inside a giant cage** Where am I? Where's my Briarbaby?!

Briarlight: **tied up and suspended from the ceiling** Up here, mom.

Millie: WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE THAT'S DANGEROUS!

Briarlight: **rolls eyes** Mom, I'm fine.

Millie: YOU'RE NEVER FINE I MUST ALWAYS PROTECT YOU

Briarlight: **twists around so that she's facing Bumblestar** Can we just get this over with?

Bumblestar: Uh, sure? You do realize that this is the episode where Millie dies of sadness after we kill you, right?

Briarlight: **shrugs** We all know that I'll just regenerate.

Bumblestar: Fair point. **turns to face the audience** Now, I'll be showing you kill by Millie by killing Briarlight. Brambleclaw, do you have the murder weapon?

Brambleclaw: **holding a giant harpoon** Right here!

Bumblestar: Now, we simply aim the harpoon at Briarlight-

Millie: What? No! Don't hurt my Briarbaby! Briarbaby, run!

Briarlight: **rolls her eyes** I can't, Mom, I'm tied up.

Millie: DON'T HURT MY BRIARBABY

Bumblestar: -then we simply press this 'LAUNCH' button. **presses*

*the button**

Briarlight: **Gets impaled, spasms, and dies**

Millie: NO! MY BRIARBABY! BRIIIIIIAAAARBABY! **dies**

Bumblestar: Well, that'll be all for today's show!

Briarlight: **respawns**

Millie: **respawns** Briarbaby!

Bumblestar: Brambleclaw! You were supposed to close the curtains!

Brambleclaw: Oh, right. Sorry.

**Curtains close**

**This was written by le Amazing Annco.**

# Episode Fifty-Three

**Bumblestar accidentally got into a catnip spree again, but do not worry! Millie is still gonna die C: So. Our lovely little Gary-sue, Berrynose(the one who most of us hate with a passion) will take over!**

Berrynose: Oh uh. Why am I here?

Bumblestar: git an wit et.. tryin to.... msmsmsmsmsmsmsmsmmmmmmmmmhhhhhmmmmm uet ma katnip mmmmhmmm

Berrynose: Oh uh right! So... Welcome to Ep. 53 and-and today I will be showing you how I get all da ladiezzz *eyebrow wiggle* Yep!

Bumblestar: y u make m do dis. it suppos ta b3 "Episode Fifty-Three" SPEEL ET AUT U EVAL LIL MANSTAWR

Berrynose: Kay.. Well anyways guys. We will be using Honeybreeze.... Uh that's her name right? All I can remember is Honey... Dangit. I have too many a m8s... And Poppyfrost and my wonderfurl little lady, Millieeeee!

Honeybutt: K why am I here? Berrynozzle I'm supposed to be in magic StarClan. YOU KNOW THAT. I GOT BIT BY A SNEK. I CANT BE HEAR. WAT WRONG WIT U

Poppyfrost: o -.- it's her

Millie: I'm supposed to be dead? Like... This has been going on for 53 times right? Except for that one time that Aqua let me live..... she gr8

Berrynose: Okay shut up, m8s, yer gonna help me show off to the audience right?

*Audience cheers*

Honey: .

Poppy: .

Millie: -_-

Berrynose: Okayyyy so all u gotta do is strut up to dem like dis *poses with duck face and stands on back paws and struts around the stage with tail straight up* NOTICE ME SNEPAIS

Honey: Never again. *poof*

Poppy: ILL NOTICE YOU! ILY SM OMSC OMSC BERRRRRRRYNOZXLE! *leaps on him*

Berrynose: SECURITY!!!

*Security runs in and leaps on Millie instead of Poppy*

Millie: NOO! *dies*

Bumblestar: *struts in* Ok guys I'm ba- Oh. *walks away*

Berrynose: . . . Never doing dis again

**Hey guys! Lovely chap written by yer fellow lil fish, Aqua! c:**

# Episode Fifty-Four

Bumblestar: Hello everyone, and welcome back to another episode on 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! During this episode, to pass the time, I'll be telling you a story through means of rhyme.

Jafeather: That's really lame.

Brambleclaw: I'd like to play!

Jayfeather: Don't encourage him.

Bumblestar: This is the story of how we taught Millie to swim!

Jayfeather: No it isn't.

Bumblestar: I DON'T CARE

Brambleclaw: If you don't play along then it's not very fair.

Jayfeather: *Sighs* Fine, whatever.

Brambleclaw: Let's do this together!

Bumblestar: It was a night in late July, this was a night where Millie would die.

Brambleclaw: We gathered some tinder and we gathered some wood, we lit things on fire we poisoned some food, and through trial and error our patience wore thin, we gathered at Bumblestar's to decide where to begin.

Jayfeather: I'm pretty sure that describes all of your episodes.

Bumblestar: Be quiet Jayfeather or you'll interrupt our flow, out next plan of action was to decide where to go. We proposed a field trip to a cliff very high, and when we reached it we planned to push

Millie from the sky.

Brambleclaw: We invited Millie with us and rented a plane, we boarded it together while Jayfeather called us insane. We took off promptly up into the air, and then we told Millie that Briarlight was down there.

Bumblestar: Millie leapt from the plane and fell from above, and it wasn't at all influenced by my gentle shove.

Brambleclaw: She fell to the ground and died within moments, to celebrate our success Bumblestar told us to clean away our fingerprints.

Jayfeather: We don't have fingers.

Bumblestar: Said Jayfeather, who doubted my plan, and later that day I accidentally hit him with my van.

Jayfeather: It was on purpose.

Brambleclaw: No it wasn't.

Bumblestar: YOU GUYS ARE RUINING MY STORY!

Millie: Hey guy's what's up?

Bumblestar: *Pulls out a gun and shoots millie in the head*

Jayfeather: OKAY WHAT JUST HAPPENED

Brambleclaw: Then Millie died, the end.

**YOU CANNOT STOP THE FLOW**

**~Frost**

# Episode Fifty-Five

Bumblestar: Welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill a Cat, the show that probably shouldn't be legal! Today, we're going to show Millie how to hunt a bear.

Millie: Will hunting the bear help Briarlight?

Littlecloud: Ahem. I can testify, as a real medicine cat, that hunting a bear will in fact help Briarlight because bears have magical healing powers in their saliva.

Millie: I NEED THAT BEARRRRRRR

Bumblestar: I can help you with that.

*In a dark, secluded place in the forest next to a giant cave*

Bumblestar: Okay, Millie, just pop in there and rip that bear apart! Remember to hop in its mouth so you can defeat it from the inside out.

Millie: *practically foaming at the mouth* FOR BRIARLIFHTTTHGFSYHGRGHFHREv *runs straight into the bear's den*

Bumblestar: And now, we wait.

Millie: SCREAAAAMMMMMMMMMMmM-

Bumblestar: She's quiet! It's all over now...stupid she-cat. This conclude our ep-

*Millie emerges from the den, dragging the dead body of a bear*

Millie: RARRRGGHHHH *brandishes a vile of bear saliva*

Bumblestar: HOLY [CENSORED]

Littlecloud: *whispers* we didn't plan for this.

Bumblestar: What do we do?

Littlecloud: I say we enact Plan B.

Bumblestar: Got it. *gets out the Whacking Stick* Hey, Millie, this stick will...er...do something for Briarlight if you stand underneath it and don't move!

Millie: YEsssSSsSSSEESSS *runs underneath the stick*

Bumblestar: *uses the stick to whack Millie off of a cliff* There we go! That'll conclude this episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat, featuring Millie!

by firee (ps netflix is down send help)

# Episode Fifty-Six

**Bumblestar:** Welcome back. I bet you guys have missed me.

**Dovewing:** I haven't!

**Bumblestar:** :'( Well, let's get on with murdering! Today, we're going to—*glances at Dovewing*—you know what? You should, uh, leave.

**Dovewing:** Gladly. *pads out of camp.*

**Bumblestar:** *coughs* Anyways. . . today, we're going to murder Tigerheart!

**Millie:** So I get to live?

**Bumblestar:** Sadly.

**Millie:** I must protect my Briarlight!

**Briarlight:** I hope you fall off a cliff, Mom.

**Millie:** Oh dear! Constant irritability and aggression are signs of anger issues!

**Briarlight:** Stop listening to WebMD.

**Bumblestar:** Let's, uh, move on from Millie's issues. Today I'm going to have Jayfeather assisting me in this murder!

**Jayfeather:** What are we doing?

**Bumblestar:** Killing Tigerheart.

**Jayfeather:** Meh, that takes effort. I'll stay here and take a nap.

**Bumblestar:** See, horrible fangirls who worship Jayfeather, he's not

a perfect being who you bow down to! He's a rude cat who has no concern for the feelings of others. *rolls eyes*

**Jayfeather:** At least I actually have fans, you second-hand peasant. You can't even get a mate!

**Bumblestar:** Neither can you!

**Jayfeather:** I have an entire fandom dedicated to me. Get lost, Dovewing's lost lover. *smug grin*

**Bumblestar:** *narrows his eyes, but turns away.* Let's get on with this murder. See you on ShadowClan territory.

*After getting to ShadowClan territory.*

**Bumblestar:** Okay! Now we have to find Tigerheart. I hired Cloudtail to get me a disguise, and hopefully Vainstar thinks I am Frogb—

**Vainstar:** *pokes his head out from a bush* Snakebutt?

**Bumblestar:** I'm Frogbutt!

**Vainstar:** No, you're Snakebutt. I'm going on patrol with the great and powerful Tigerbutt. Would you like to come with us?

**Bumblestar:** Tigerbutt, as in Tigerheart?

**Vainstar:** *waves his tail* Whatever you want to call him.

**Tigerheart:** *jogs up to them* Yo.

**Bumblestar:** *tries to act casual* Yo. I'm Snakebutt.

**Tigerheart:** No, you're Bumblestripe.

**Bumblestar:** BUMBLESTAR! IT IS BUMBLESTAR!

**Tigerheart:** Someone ate a pumpkin spice Oreo for breakfast. *rolls eyes* Let's just hunt.

**Bumblestar:** *grabs Missingfur's chainsaw* I'd love to hunt for a

*Tigerheart!*

**Missingfur:** *is typing numbers into a calculator* Yeah, the interest on that chainsaw will be—

**Bumblestar:** —quiet. The interest will be quiet so I can kill this monster.

**Tigerheart:** *Says the murderer. . .*

**Bumblestar:** *drops the chainsaw on him.*

**Written by Rio**

# Episode Fifty-Seven

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome to Episode agh-flurf of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

Jayfeather: agh-flurf?

Bumblestar: What?

Jayfeather: You said agh-flurf.

Bumblestar: I most definitely have never said anything that nonsensical.

Jayfeather: Well, what did you say, then?

Bumblestar: Agh-flurf.

Jayfeather: ...

Bumblestar: What? All I'm saying is agh-flurf.

Jayfeather: What, may I ask, is an agh-flurf?

Bumblestar: A what?

Jayfeather: **sigh** What is a whatever-you-said, then?

Bumblestar: You mean agh-flurf?

Jayfeather: Yes. That.

Bumblestar: Y'know, agh-flurf... The number after agh-fluff?

Jayfeather: what

Bumblestar: Do you not know how to count?

Jayfeather: I know perfectly well how to count, thank you. Tell me, what episode number is this?

Bumblestar: You're just playing with me now. It's episode number agh-flurf, obviously.

Jayfeather: And, uh, what was last episode?

Bumblestar: ...agh-fluff.

Jayfeather: And what is next episode?

Bumblestar: Agh-fluffy! Duh!

Jayfeather: are you sure you don't mean fifty-six, fifty-seven, and fifth-eight?

Bumblestar: That's exactly what I said.

Jayfeather: **dies of confusion**

Bumblestar: Well, folks, that's how you kill Jayfeather! See you next time on episode agh-fluffy!

**This was written by le Amazing Annco, I hope you liked it!**

# Episode Fifty-Eight

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome to Episode agh-fluffy of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

Jayfeather: Not this again...

Bumblestar: Today we will be practicing death by French Revolution!

Brambleclaw: Cut! It's 'death by *guillotine*', not 'death by French Revolution!

Bumblestar: **sigh** Fine. Today we will be practicing death by guillotine! Our test subject? Well... You'll see... **evil cackle**

Brambleclaw: And helping us today is... **dramatically pushes a curtain away, revealing a cat in a guillotine** Briarlight!

Briarlight: I still think hanging is a much cleaner method of execution...

Bumblestar: Shut up, no one asked you. Brambleclaw, summon Millie!

Brambleclaw: MILLIE COME QUICKLY, BRIARLIGHT'S IN DANGER!

Millie: **Teleports onto the stage** Brairbaby! Where's my Briarbaby?!

Briarlight: Over here... **sigh**

Millie: GET AWAY FROM THERE SHARP METAL IS BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH

Bumblestar: If you cut the rope that's holding up that piece of sharp metal, Briarlight will be freed! **snickers**

Millie: ....
seems legit

**takes out a pair of safety scissors and cuts the rope**

Briarlight: **gets beheaded**

Millie: Cool, it gave her the ability to separate her body from her head!

Bumblestar: **facepaw**

Briarlight: **respawns**

Bumblestar: Well, that'll be all for today's show! **curtains close**

**This wonderfully odd chapter is brought to you by le Amazing Annco, who suggests that you let them eat cake.**

# Episode Fifty-Nine

[image]

**(In case there are any poor, desolate beings who haven't seen Nyan cat, yet, it's in the media. It's insanely popular, mainly because there's a ten-hour version... Be thankful that's not what I put in the media XD)**

Bumblestar: Welcome to Episode Fifty-nine of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat (whose name is usually Millie). Today we're going to be-

Hollyleaf: Can I? Pretty please?

Bumblestar: **sigh** Fine.

Hollyleaf: Today we're going to be killing Millie with Nyan cat! Ehhhhh Macarena!

Bumblestar: I knew I made a bad decision in letting you do that. But anyways, the first step is to kidnap Briarlight.

Briarlight: I'll come willingly if it makes it easier...

Bumblestar: Yay! Well, we've completed step one! Step two is to build a sound-proof prison cell with surveillance cameras installed.

Brambleclaw: All finished, sir!

Bumblestar: Step three, put Briarlight in the cell!

Briarlight: I'm tired of dying with Millie. Can't you take me out of the cell after Millie's in it? Since I came willingly?

Bumblestar: You do realize you'd literally be the easiest cat to kidnap, right? But fine. Step four: Tell Millie to go save Briarlight from the cell. Step five, rescue Briarlight. Step six, start playing the ten-hour Nyan cat song on loop.

Hollyleaf: So evil

Bumblestar: I know, I'm fab

Briarlight: So I should go get in the cell?

Bumblestar: Yeah, that'd be great

Briarlight: **walk/drags through the open door.**

Bumblestar: And now... MILLIE COME QUICKLY BRIARLIGHT'S IN DANGER

Millie: **appears** BRIARBABY

Bumblestar: She's in that jail cell! Go rescue her, quick!

Millie: **runs wildly into the cell**

**cell doors close**

Bumblestar: And now... **gets in a helicopter and presses a button on a remote**

**the roof of the prison cell opens**

Bumblestar: **uses a giant claw-machine attached to the helicopter to grab Briarlight* *presses another button**

**the roof closes right as the first note of the song is heard**

Bumblestar: Let's watch her slowly go insane!

Millie: **on TV screen* *in her cell* *screaming and writhing on the ground with her paws over her ears**

Bumblestar: heh heh heh

Millie: **dies**

**This is the third chapter in a row written by le Amazing Annco, because Crazy is a *PROCRASTINATOOOOOOR***

# Episode Sixty

Bumblestar: Welcome to 101 Ways to Kill A Cat! Today, our murderous special guest is back.

Crazystar: Murder? Nah, it's like I told the cops, he fell on the knife.

Bumblestar: ...well, that's nice.

Crazystar: Fifty-five times.

Bumblestar: ...

Crazystar: *pulls out blood-stained dagger and smiles* And the other guy, he shot himself fifteen times.

Bumblestar: I highly doubt that. So you lied to the police?

Crazystar: I didn't lie, I just over-exaggerated some parts of the story!

Bumblestar: ... ... Let's just get on with the show. So audience, Crazystar is here to help me kill Millie, probably in some awful way.

Crazystar: *casually drags a chair out onto the stage and pulls out a rope*

Bumblestar: You're killing her with a chair?

Crazystar: Just wait for my master plan to be unveiled.

Bumblestar: ...Okay.

Crazystar: Hey, Millie! Briarlight asked if you could stand on this chair for a few minutes and tie one end of this rope around your neck! Would you mind doing that for me?

Millie: OH YES OF COURSE ANYTHING FOR MY PRECIOUS

BRIARLIGHT I WILL DO ANYTHING FOR MY ONLY KIT! *leaps up onto chair and quickly fastens rope around her neck*

Crazystar: Now just stand here while I tie the other end of the rope to this ceiling beam!

Millie: I'll stay here as long as Briarlight wants me to!

Crazystar: *ties rope to ceiling beam*

Millie: What now?

Crazystar: *kicks chair out from under her*

*Millie's eyes bulge as she chokes and falls, and then her body goes limp as her neck snaps when the noose stops her momentum*

Crazystar: That was so cool!!!!! *slicing wildly at the dead Millie's throat with her knife while cackling maniacally*

*Police rush into the building*

Crazystar: *hides knife in her back pocket* Oh, hi officers! This poor cat just went insane I don't know what happened!

Officer: Why has she been hanged and why does she have so many cuts on her neck?

Crazystar: She tried to use that rope as a necklace! And then she sliced a knife across her neck twenty-three times!

Officer: Why do you have blood all over your hands?

Crazystar: I felt sorry for her so I gave her a nice big hug after she died!

Officer: Seems legit.

Bumblestar: Well....I guess that concludes this episode of 101 Ways to Kill A Cat...I think that Crazystar officially has problems...

**A/N: Written by Crazystar. The over-exaggerating comment was mocking my new least favorite athlete Ryan Lochte, who**

**has reached a level of low that cannot be described sufficiently by any words in the English language. On behalf of all Americans, I'd just like to say, we do not approve of his behavior and we all hate him over here too, most of us would never do anything like that. On behalf of America to Rio, we're sorry about that immature jerk. I hope he's banned from Olympic swimming forever. Anyhow, I'm going on a tirade, but I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter <3**

# Episode Sixty-One

**Bumblestar:** Hello my budding murderers, welcome to Deception 101!

**Hazel:** Hello everyone I'm- wait what? I thought today was Kill Thou With Shakespearean Grammaticalith Knowledge 101, y'know, seeing as that's what everyone thinks us British psychopaths use to kill their enemies

**Bumblestar:** Psst, I lied, it's called deception

**Hazel:** Isn't that just being a horrible person?

**Bumblestar:** No! It's deception! I deceived you. You've so much to learn, come on, I'll teach you deception!

**Hazel:** Deception according to Bumblestar, this'll be fantastic

*Hazel and BumbleSYKE wander into ThunderClan camp, where Bramblestar is speaking to Jayfeather. He waves at Jayfeather, but funnily enough, the medicine cat doesn't see him*

**BumbleSYKE:** Ugh, Jaystick is so rude! Can he not see me?

**Hazel:** -_- no, he's just deceiving you by ignoring you

**BumbleSYKE:** Hey, Bramblestar! There's a present waiting outside camp!

**Bramblestar:** I'm kinda busy, can't you get it?

**BumbleSYKE:** Uh... no, they won't... let me. It'll all be fine *over exaggerated wink*

*Bramblestar leaves to find his promised gift.*

**Hazel:** What's the gift you've left him?

**Jaystick:** I don't know, but I know Bumble here could use a new show

**BumbleSYKE:** like what?

**Jaystick:** 101 Ways To See You Have Half A Brain Cell

**Bumblehalfcell:** Eh, that's not very catchy

**Hazel:** I kinda like it, fits you perfectly

*INCOHERENT SCREAMING COMMENCES*

**Squirrelflight:** Great StarClan! Bramblestar just got his leg chopped off by a fox trap!

**Hazel:** Was that the gift you left him? The deceptive one?

**Bumblehalfcell:** *wink wink* you're learning well, young Hazelkit

**Hazel:** -_- fight me

**Jaystick:** Could you possibly taking your murderous exercises somewhere else?

**Bumblehalfcell:** Let's go and deceive Cloudtail instead!

**Hazel:** Here we go...

*Bumbleambitious and Hazel find Cloudtail organising his cookie supply with Brightheart, and he seems rather troubled. He calls for Cloudtail, but he does not answer*

**Bumbleambitious:** Hey! Cookietail!

**Cloudtail:** WHAT DO YOU WANT? GET OUT! THIS IS A PRIVATE PLACE!

**Hazel:** We've come to deceive you

**Cloudtail:** *raises sharpie eyebrow* in what way?

**Bumbleabrupt:** CLOUDTAIL! THERE'S A COOKIE AT THE

ENTRANCE TO CAMP!

**Brightheart:** Oh don't be ridiculous, there's no way he'll fall for th-

**Cloudtail:** REALLY? I'M COMING FOR IT

**Brightheart:** His Grandmas really changed him...

**Hazel:** What death trap have you laid out this time?

**Bumbleevil:** Oh, just a raisin cookie

**Hazel:** *gasps* you monster...

*After the events of Cloudtail's wailing of despair, Bumbleevil and Hazel decide to leave ThunderClan territory*

**Bumbleevil:** So, what did you learn about deception and death today Hazelkit?

**Hazel:** I learnt that people who leave raisin cookies out for people to find deserve to fall down a drain

**Bumbleevil:** Really? Wait-

*Bumbleevil was never seen again. We don't know what happened to him*

**Not my best work, but here's an episode featured around the art of deception according to Bumblestar, written by Hazel**

# Episode Sixty-Two

**Bumblestar**: Welcome to Episode Sixty Two I'm Bumblestar and I'm awesome. Today we are going to somehow be able to kill Mille, hopefully she didn't hear me

**Millie**: *eavesdropping*

**Bumblestar**: So I have a plan...to do something

**Millie**: Hmmm

**Bumblestar**: Call Mille inside my castle...I know what to do

**Millie**: **thinks** he doesn't have a castle

**Brackenfur**: Sir, you don't have a castle

**Bumblestar**: Oh? Make me one

**Brackenfur**: That's a lot of stone going to waste...

**Bumblestar**: Then could you just find a boulder for me to stand on?

**Brackenfur**: Fine

**Millie**: MEOW *attacks Bumblestar*

**Bumblestar**: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

**Millie**: I'm getting smarter. I know you are trying to kill me now.

**Bumblestar**: No! You don't. *erases memory*

**Millie**: Where am I?

**Bumblestar**: A place where Briarlight is dying.

**Millie**: No! What's happening!

**Bumblestar**: She recently was playing the puddle and started to drown.

**Millie**: What!!!! Nooo! I'll save you my precious kit!

**Bumblestar**: 3, 2, 1.

**Millie**: *tries to jump in the puddle and dies*

**Bumblestar**: Yay!

**Brackenfur**: I got your boulder.

**Bumblestar**: I don't need it anymore...

**Brackenfur**: I don't get paid enough for this...

~~~~~

**Another update brought to you by Whisper! I hope you enjoyed!**
~~~~~

# Episode Sixty-Three

**Bumblestar**: Welcome back...I'm tired. I didn't get enough coffee today...

**Millie**: Neither did I...I'm tired.

**Bumblestar**: **IDEA** Mille do you need coffee.

**Millie**: I need Briarlight.

**Bumblestar**: How about Briarlight in coffee?

**Millie**: What?

**Bumblestar**: Oops I said it wrong. What about the coffee art of Briarlight and you could drink the coffee.

**Millie**: That's mean I'll be killing her!!!!!!!

**Bumblestar**: Fine, just get a cup of coffee.

**Millie**: What flavor?

**Bumblestar**: Deathberry flavor...

**Millie**: What?

**Bumblestar**: Regular coffee flavor

**Millie**: Okay.

Bumblestar and Millie go to Starbucks. Bumblestar orders coffee for Mille and himself.

**Millie**: This is nice.

**Bumblestar**: Yeah *shoves coffee closer to Mille* Here is your de- I mean decaf coffee.

**Millie**: *slurps*

**Bumblestar**: *checks watch*

**Millie**: Mmm tastes like...DEATHBERRIES *chokes dies*

**Bumblestar**: Heh, that's it for this episode. See you next time!

~

**The second chapter in a roll also written by Whisper xD. I hope you enjoyed! :3**

# Episode Sixty-Four

**Episode Sixty-Four**

***The Horrors of Back-To-School Shopping***
*[part one in the 'back-to-school' saga]*

**Bumblestar:** Hello, slaves of the *We Hate Millie* club, and welcome to the 64th episode of *101 Ways to Kill a Cat!* Today, we're going to be doing our favorite activity here at the *We Hate Millie Corporation*... killing Millie!

**Crowd:** *bursts into cheers as Bumblestar wheels out a mysteriously cover object.*

**Bumblestar:** Under this blanket is a chalkboard.

**Crowd:** Ooooooooo

**Bumblestar:** And on this chalkboard....

**Crowd:** Ahhhhhhhhh

**Bumblestar:** *dramatic pause.* IS MATH!

**Crowd:** *starts gasping loudly; one cat shrieks and faints.*

**Bumblestar:** I apologize for the PTSD-inducing mention of this horrid word, but with most of our apprentice fans— *pauses to wink at the crowd.* —going off to school soon, we decided to do a school-themed episode!

**Crowd:** Yay for death! Boo for Millie! Yay for television! Boo for math!

**Bumblestar:** Now, the first thing Millie will suffer from is school shopping. Since Briarlight is still being forced to attend kindergarten, she'll need scissors, three boxes of markers, twenty sets of 24-pack crayons, pencils, colored pencils, a sharpener, boxes

of tissues for the teacher, a lunchbox, a backpack, snack foods, six textbook covers, a laptop, three binders for each subject, three spiral notebooks for each subject, ten composition notebooks, and fifty-five red pens.

**Crowd:** *starts cheering.*

**Bumblestar:** *grins evilly.* And she has only one hour to get this all for her precious daughter... otherwise, she'll be... LATE! FOR! SCHOOL!

**Millie:** *is pushed out onto the stage.*

**Bumblestar:** Now let's head over to the store.

*Screen switches to store.*

**Bumblestar:** Right now, it's Sunday night... everyone is busy shopping here at PawMart. *gestures around the room.* Millie will be forced to find all the supplies within an hour.

**Millie:** *picks up a piece of paper off the floor.* What's this?

**Bumblestar:** That would be your school supply list! One hour, Millie. The clock is ticking!

**Millie:** *starts reading the list.* Oh no! I have to get everyone otherwise Briarlight will be late for school?!?!

**Bumblestar:** Yep! Go now! And don't mind the dangerous pools of lava around the store, or the horribly placed knife collections, or any of the other... totally not deadly things.

**Millie:** *nods and runs off.*

**Millie:** *barely dodges a knife display as it crashes toward the ground.* Must... find... markers! *swerves around an elder.*

**Elder:** *shouts after her.* Watch where you're goin', youngin'! *lets out a hiss.*

**Millie:** Get back to the elder's den! *grabs pens and starts shoving

them into her shopping cart. Lava simmers at her paws, but she just leaps on top of the display and grabs the nearby lunchbox.*

**Bumblestar:** *narrating from afar.* What's that coming down the aisle. Is it... the angry elder on a motor scooter?

**Elder:** *is still blabbing.* These youngins' need to learn some respect! *starts to run over the display.*

**Millie:** Must... save... Briarlight! *leaps on top of a nearby shelf, avoiding the knife collection.*

**Bumblestar:** *still narrating.* And she's scaling the pantry section! Which also has knives! Ooo, will she die?

**Millie:** *swerves to avoid knife collection.* Where are the backpacks?

**Bumblestar:** She's heading straight toward the meat grinder, which totally doesn't go straight to the ground beef processing factory or anything!

**Millie:** *is too busy staring at her list.*

**Bumblestar:** Will she run into the giant metal blades?

**Millie:** Okay, I think I know where the tissues are... is that a metal grinder? *stumbles over the edge and into the giant blades.* AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

**Bumblestar:** *screen switches back to the stage.* Well, thanks for watching! I hope you enjoyed this painful death, and see you next time we murder Millie :D

**ৎ Rio here! Sorry if I've messed something up... I haven't read or updated this book in a while :P ৎ**

# Episode Sixty-Five

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome to Episode Sixty-five of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

Hollyleaf: Can I help?

Bumblestar: Why would I let you help?

Hollyleaf: EH MACARENA **disappears in a poof of magical smoke**

Bumblestar: ... ANYWAYS, let's-

Jayfeather: **in dainty little girl voice** Ahem!

Bumblestar: What the-

Jayfeather: **puts on pink bow** Ahem.

Bumblestar: What
Are
You
Doing

Jayfeather: Hem, hem. The Ministry of Magic would like to declare that all apprentices found in groups of three or more will hereby write in their own blood. Thank you. **disapparates**

Bumblestar: ... RIGHT. LET'S GET ON WITH KILLING-

Tigerheart: The queen?

Dovewing: LET THEM EAT CAKE!

Bumblestripe: OFF WITH THEIR HEADS, THEY PAINTED MY ROSES RED!

Reedwhisker: This is some dam schist you guys got going on here

Jakefromstatefarm: Want some insurance?

Barley and Ravenpaw: YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE LONELY, AT FARMERS ONLY .COM

Bumbletstar: what is my life

Talking mouse: 42

Dolphin: SO LONG AND THANKS FOR ALL THE FIIIIIIISH

King Arthur: AFRICAN OR EUROPEAN SWALLOW

Rock: **falls off cliff** 

Cow: Moo!

Tomato: I am not a vegetable!

Broccoli: I am not a tiny tree!

Banana: I am not your pal.

Everyone: **stops to stare at banana** 

Rowanstar: **breaks the silence** DIE POTATO

Random WindClan kit: NUUUU **splat** 

Rowanstar: DIE POTATO

Random WindClan kit: **pulls out gun** NOT TODAY.

Bumblestar: Guys- guys stop-

Solembum: I AM A TWOLEG ON THE INSIDE

Angela: No one knows my age

Bumblestar: GUYS WTHECK

Missingfur: Hey, Velvetpaw, look what's inside this portal!

Brackenfur: **zips past, releasing air and flying around like a balloon** WEEEEEEEEEEEE

Bumblestar: **dies**

Brambleclaw: That's what you get for not raising my salary!

Hollyleaf: That'll be all for this episode!
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EH MACARENA

**This was written by le Amazing Annco, who seriously does not know what happened here**

# Episode Sixty-Six

Bumblestar: *sacrasm* Hey what's up, today we are going to kill Mille...yay the happiness...

Mille: *happy* YAYYYYY I love this show.

Bumblestar: >~< I do not like Mille, but today, we are going to add a new cat to the channel. It's not Moonflower, it's not Bluestar, it's Rainflower!

Rainflower: Hey!

Mille: She is taking my show! BUMBLESTAR!

Bumblestar: Rainflower, since you don't care about anything, how about I throw you into a piranha filled pool?

Rainflower: I, don't care.

Bumblestar: *throws Rainflower*

Mille: Yay

Bumblestar: I think Rainflower took Brairlight with her into the pool.

Mille: Noooooooooooooooo *runs and dives in* I'm coming Briarlight! *drowns*

Bumblestar: Heh, heh, heh.

~

**Brought to you by the great Whisper :3 I hope you enjoyed. I do not like Rainflower xD.**

# Episode Sixty-Seven

**Bumblestar**: Hello Twolegs, and welcome back to *101 Ways to Kill a Cat!* Today we're here with Millie and Rainflower, who is kind of in two pieces.

**Rainflower**: *her upper half shrugs* My regeneration skills are still... under devolpment.

**Millie**: *is staring at a picture of Briarlight as she walks by and trips on Rainflower's lower half*

**Rainflower**: *yelps* Ouch!

**Bumblestar**: *chuckles* Yes, how fun... anyways, I brought Crookedstar so he can torture his horrible mom! *points his tail at the large brown tabby, who dips his head, avoiding both halves of Rainflower*

**Crookedstar**: Hi! I would love to help kill my horrible mother :D

**Bumblestar**: So, let's get on with this :P How would you like to murder someone, today, Crookedstar?

**Crookedstar**: Well obviously I have a very large fanbase... *winks at the crowd* So let's have them kill my mom for me :D

**Bumblestar**: And Millie.

**Crookedstar**: Of course. We can't forget Millie. *nods in agreement*

**Bumblestar**: So, let's contact your fanbase... how about we use the Warriors forums.

**Crookedstar**: Yeah, that'll work! *pulls out a computer and starts typing. Jeopardy music plays awkwardly in the background*

**Crookedstar**: Uh, I think something wrong... can you read that

little box of text at the bottom of the page? *squints at the screen*

**Bumblestar**: *leans in and looks over his shoulder* Uh, I think it says the forums have closed.

**Rio: *bursts into the camp* IS THIS A SHIP-ABLE MOMENT THAT I SEE?!?!?!?!?!?!!?**

**Bumblestar**: *backs away from Crookedstar* Guess we don't need the forums... I found some crazu fans already. *unsheathes his claws carefully*

**Rio: I'm not crazy! My mother had me tested...**

**Crookedstar**: That's not comforting at all.

**Rio: I love you Crooky~Bae.**

**Bumblestar**: What about me? *leans forward, anticipating some sweet compliments from the "crazy" fan*

**Rio: Oh, you? *narrows her eyes* Well, you did commit some great murders... so you're pretty cool!**

**Crookedstar**: *leans to Bumblestar* I like this one. Can we keep her?

**Bumblestar**: *whispers back* Let's just have her kill Rainflower and Millie.

**Rio: *ears prick up* Do I get to kill someone :D :D**

**Crookedstar:** I would have expected you to pass that crazy test... and yes :3

**Rio: WOOOOOOOOOOO**

**Crookedstar**: Go murder Millie and Rainflower.

**Rio: *murders Millie and Rainflower***

**Bumblestar**: Wow, that was easy.

**Written by Rio, who also dislikes Rainflower and LOVES CROOKY~BAE. *cough* 🌦🌦**

# Chapter Sixty-Eight

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome back to 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Today we'll be killing Millie by mass genocide!

Brambleclaw: **in dull narrator voice** Many centuries ago, the Bumblestar of Ancient Times, also referred to as the Bumblestar of Episode One, had to hunt down Millie himself and kill her for burgers in order to survive. Now, however, Millies are mass-bred in slaughterhouses in order to produce Millie-meat burgers.

Bumblestar: That was the most boring thing I've ever heard on this show... But oh, well. Let's get to the slaughterhouses!

**inside a Millie slaughterhouse**

Bumblestar: As you can see, there are thousands of dead Millies simply waiting for shipment! And— look over there!— that Millie is about to be slaughtered! **watches Millie's throat get slit** What fun!

**Thornclaw is suddenly seen peering over the top of a tall crate, labeled "Millie Breeding."**

Bumblestar: Thornclaw? What are you doing here?

Thornclaw: Watching Millies breed. It's a part of Bluestar's Breeding program.

Bumblestar: but Millies are bred by respawning

Thornclaw: So?

Bumblestar: *So where did you get that crate and what's happening inside of it?*

Thornclaw: ...we all have our secrets. **disappears into the shadows**

Bumblestar: ...
Well, we've technically killed Millie already, so let's end this

episode before any more creeps show up **glances at the spot where Brackenfur disappeared**

**Written by le Amazingly Late Annco**
**No seriously, all of my updates so far have been late :/**

# Episode Sixty-Nine

**Bumblestar:** Hello young murderlings, welcome back to 101 Ways To Kill A Cat! Today-

**Cloudtail:** *incoherant laughing*

**Bumblestar:** Cloudtail! What are you doing here?

**Cloudtail:** oh, no reason, I just... saw... *continues laughing Aqua style*

**Bumblestar:** I know I'm HILARIOUS but why are you laughing like you've got something down your throat?

**Cloudtail:** because... because...

**Bumblestar:** SPIT IT OUT

**Cloudtail:** BECAUSE IT'S EPISODE SIXTY NINE *laughs more*

**Bumblestar:** Are you actually serious- wow -_-

**Cloudtail:** You know what we should do?

**Bumblestar:** Does it involve killing or irritating Millie/another cat from ThunderClan?

**Cloudtail:** aw ye, I think we should irritate ThunderClan with a good ol' fashion cringe off!

**Bumblestar:** with memes?

**Cloudtail:** You got it!

**Bumblestar:** fantastic idea, someone should make a book about memes and Clans, they should call it MemeClan

**Cloudtail:** That is the dumbest idea I've ever heard

**Bumblestar:** yeah you're right ONWARD

*Bumblestar and Cloudtail leave for ThunderClan*

**Squirrelflight:** How many cats should I take for dusk patrol?

**Bramblestar:** How about... twenty one?

**Bumblestar:** *rushes in dramatically* YOU STUPID

**Cloudtail:** *rushes in and falls over* NO I'M NOT

**Squirrelflight:** that is so outdated and old I think it rotted all my bones

**Squirrelflight dies from the cringe omg so cringe amirite up top**

**Tigerheart:** Dovewing, we really shouldn't be doing this

**Dovewing:** I know, but I had to tell you what you wanted to know

**Tigerheart:** Yes, of course. Well?

**Dovewing:** I... I'm not a Mary-sue

**Bumblestar:** *burst in dramatically* WHY THE MOUSEDUNG U LYIN

**Cloudtail:** *bursts in and falls over* STOP MOUSEDUNGING LYIN

**Tigerheart:** that physically hurts to hear

**Dovewing:** that was so awful I think my heart burst...

...

oh wait nevermind it can't because I'm a Mary-Sue

**Tigerheart:** *gasp* YOU LIAR

**Bumblestar:** What did I tell you?

**Cloudtail:** *sings* relationship counselling with Bumble and Cloud

**Tigerheart and Dovewing proceed to break up omg so cringe amirite up top**

**Bumblestar:** I think that's enough cringe for today

**Cloudtail:** Yeah, anymore and I might explode

**enter Millie**

**Millie:** Hey guys

**both Bumblestar and Cloudtail explode from the cringe omg so cringe amirite up top**

**~jk about the MemeClan thing I love that book lol. Written by Hazel~**

# Episode Seventy

**Guess what? It's another Duskie episode.**

**And stuff's about to get gruesome, so watch out.**

**Alright, no, seriously, this is really disturbing guys.**

Bumblestar: BRAMBLECLAW!

Brambleclaw: *looks up from episode of Discovery Channel* Wha-?

Bumblestar: I've decided that we need to up the gore factor on our show. It's supposed to be a killing show, by StarClan! Where's the gore? Where's the blood?

Brambleclaw: Bumblestar, you know the same mystical force that respawns Millie every time cleans up the floor after every episode. And that's good, seeing as we don't have any cleaning employees hired anyways-

Bumblestar: What're you talking about? Of course we have a cleaning employee. That's the entire reason why you're here.

Brambleclaw: What? I'm no cleaning employee!

Bumblestar: *casts exasperated glance* Didn't you read the contract at all? *holds up long piece of paper*

Brambleclaw: *looks utterly confused* What contract? *understanding dawns on face* Wait...that dream I had where I signed a binding contract that would essentially make me your slave for all my life...the one where I woke up and was really *really* glad it wasn't real?

Bumblestar: *smug look*

Brambleclaw: WAS I SLEEPWALKING AGAIN? YOU MUST'VE

KNOWN I WAS SLEEPWALKING, YOU LITTLE-

Bumblestar: Shut up, Brambleclaw. Obey the contract. Now go get Millie. I've acquired some alien tech from my distant friends.

Brambleclaw: That was a terrible pun. And fine. *teleports away to Millie*

Millie: *on top of medicine cat den, watching down through small gap in den material*

Brambleclaw: Millie...what are you doing?

Millie: Just stalking my Briar-what? No, nothing, I mean, that is, I'm not doing a thing, I'm just sitting here-

Brambleclaw: *cocks non-existent eyebrow* Sitting here...on top of the medicine cat den for no reason?

Millie: Precisely! Yes! I'm so glad you understand!

Brambleclaw: *shakes head* Never mind. Anyways, you've got to come with me.

Millie: Where?

Brambleclaw: I - um - oh yeah! Bumblestar just got a shipment of cameras. They're from the Duskie Company. Top-notch, they say. You'd never see them - even the watchers sometimes forget they're there.

Millie: *perks up* Oh yeah?

Brambleclaw: *nods as sly smile creeps across face* Oh, *yeah.*

Millie: Well, let's go then!

Brambleclaw: *teleports both cats back to Bumblestar*

Bumblestar: *stands intimidatingly in front of steel gray table with suspiciously sharp glinting instruments suspended above it* Ah, Millie, you've arrived! I've been expecting you. *gives slightly mad,

creepy smile*

Millie: Oh, yes, Brambleclaw's told me all about the cameras!

Bumblestar: *frowns* Wha-? *shakes head* Never mind. Anyways, I want you to lie down on this massage table here. Got it from some of my friends. *gestures to dark wispy shapes floating in distance as thunder crackles threateningly above*

Millie: Ooh...this looks very...cool.

Bumblestar: Yup! Now hop right on!

Millie: Okay...*climbs up stepstool and lies down on table*

Bumblestar: On your back, Millie! On your back!

Millie: *awkwardly rolls into position* Bumblestar...this really isn't very comfortable. *eyes sharp instruments*

Bumblestar: Don't worry! It'll all get better soon...give it some time...and you won't be feeling *anything* at all. *starts to laugh evilly*

Millie: Bumblestar-? *breaks off as jagged wheel begins to spin and move closer*

*Metal straps whip around from under table and over Millie's body, lashing over her limbs and stomach, painfully wrenching her legs back and leaving her mouth free to scream. Blood arcs almost elegantly as her skin is split by a thin blade onto Bumblestar's face as the evil leader opens his jaws in mad laughter. Peircing screams ring through the air as Brambleclaw turns his face away, a sickening nausea rising in his stomach. Pieces of flesh are flung into the air as-*

**Yeah, that's probably a good place to stop.**

**Wow I am really disturbing today**

# Episode Seventy One

**This will be less disturbing than the last chapter *insert laugh here*. Heh, Duskie is disturbing.**

**Oh well. Here is the next chapter.**

Bumblestar: *cleans brain with bleach*

Mille: *cleans brain with bleach*

Brambleclaw: *is dead* X-X

Bumblestar: Mille! Can you come here?

Mille: Sure! Is Briarlight okay?

Bumblestar: *rolls eyes* Yeah sure.

Mille: Okay! What do you have in store for me?

Bumblestar: *brings out time machine*

Mille: Whoa. *eyes dazzles* What is it?

Bumblestar: It's a time machine! It's soooo cool!

Mille: OMG! Do I get to try it!

Bumblestar: Yup, you are my guinea pig.

Mille: I'm what?

Bumblestar: uhhh...I mean you are a great cat, for volunteering.

Mille: Oh! Thanks!

Bumblestar: *winks*

Mille: *hops in* Whoaaaaa!

Bumblestar: *closes door and locks it*

Mille: *flips switches* YAY!!!!!!!!!!!!

*Lands in a place*

Mille: *opens door. Sees dinosaurs* NOPE!

*lands in another place*

Mille: *about to walk the plank* NOPE!

*lands in another place*

Mille: I'm back!!!!

Bumblestar: I dare you to go back 1 second.

Mille: Oh yeah... *goes back a second*

*Mille starts merging with another mille and more keep coming making the monster so big and weird.*

Bumblestar: Shoot it with water!

*Mille melted and died*

Bumblestar: HOORAYYYYYYY PARTY TIME *dances*

~

**This was less disturbing right? XD I hope you liked it. Until next time...bye!**

**~Whisper**

# Episode Seventy-Two

Bumblestar: Hello and welcome, today we have a new contestant ready to die!

Mille: Not another one.

Bumblestar: Meet Firestar!

Firestar: Hello and I'm Firestar. If you don't know me then let me tell you about myself. I used to be a kittypet names Rust-

Bumblestar: SHHHHHHHHHH

Firestar: Why you be so rude?

Bumblestar: Today we are going to pin Firestar onto the dart wheel.

Firestar: YAY

Bumblestar: So the first step to making a dart wheel is to find a cat that you hate

Firestar: You don't hate me right? I'm the leader of ThunderClan and I like leading and being awesome

Bumblestar: We don't need your opinion.

Firestar: Okay!

Bumblestar: *makes Firestar into a dart wheel*

Firestar: Do I just hang around here?

Bumblestar: Duh!

Mille: I wanted this to be my chapter though!

Bumblestar: Nope

Mille: You are so mean.

Firestar: Are you going to do anything to me? I could tell you about how I met ThunderClan.

Bumblestar: SHHHHHHHHHHH

Mille: I'm bored

Bumblestar: Go leave this I need to shoot Firestar.

Mille: *leaves*

Bumblestar: *grabs darts*

Firestar: *rolls his eyes*

Bumblestar: *shoots Firestar*

Firestar: *explodes*

Bumblestar: Yay he died, I thought he had one more life or something

Firestar: Yo

Bumblestar: *fires AK-47 at Firestar*

Firestar: *falls onto the ground and dies*

Bumblestar: Hooray. Now we just need to kill Mille next time, but until then!

~

**Whisper here with another chapter for killing cats. I just added Firestar to kill. Yay me!**

**P.S. I kept spelling Bumblestar like Bumbletar XD**

# Episode Seventy-Three

Bumblestar: Welcome back to a place where we kill cats. It's awesome

Mille: Do I die in this chapter?

Bumblestar: Nope! Today we are going to kill Frostfur

Frostfur: Why me? I did nothing wrong!

Bumblestar: I'm just kidding we are killing Mille!

Mille: YAYAYAYAY

Bumblestar: Hey Mille! Did you know that Leaf-bare is here already?

Mille: It's Leaf-fall, the leaves are falling from the trees right?

Bumblestar: It's snowing and everyone is about to celebrate Christmas!

Mille: I thought that it is close to Halloween!

Bumblestar: Are you blind or stupid...I can't tell.

Mille: I don't believe you.

Bumblestar: Why don't you look outside!

Mille: *sees snow* Already?

Bumblestar: Yup! How do you feel!

Mille: Um Stupid...

Bumblestar: All of the kits are playing in the snow with Briarlight!

Mille: Briarlight? NOOOOOOO! Don't die from the coldness.

Bumblestar: Go!

Mille: *goes outside and freezes to death*

Bumblestar: YAY! That concludes this episode!

~

**Brought to you by the awesome Whisper! I hope you enjoyed!**

# Episode Seventy-Four

**Bumblestar:** Hello, and welcome back to the most amazing show on the planet, aka 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

**Blossomfall:** *pokes her head from behind a bush.* Hello dear brother!

**Bumblestar:** *leaps up in surprise.* What do you want?

**Blossomfall:** I just wanted to say hi to my dear brother :c

**Bumblestar:** *grumbles* Why don't you go say hi to our dear mother?

**Blossomfall:** She's a---

*The following message has been censored, because Blossomfall's mouth is as dirty as a landfill, and knowing the presence of innocents among CG fans, Rio decided against keeping her curse-word poetry in the chapter. aka i'm not allowed to swear here*

**Bumblestar:** 0.0 Millie's ears would fall off if she heard that.

**Blossomfall:** *growls* Good.

**Bumblestar:** A n y w a y s. . . why don't you go scare our horrendous mother to death?

**Blossomfall:** Sure thing.

*Some time later, after preparation.*

**Blossomfall:** *creeps up behind Millie, who is doing Millie things and staring at a picture of Briarlight.*

**Bumblestar:** *is holding the camera in the bushes and waves his paw in front of it for a moment, causing a rustle of leaves.*

**Millie:** *ears perk up.* What was that? *whirls around just as Bumblestar ducks behind a branch.* Something... something could be trying to kill my beautiful Briarlight.

**Blossomfall:** *is getting closer and closer to Millie.*

**Millie:** *sighs and starts to turn around.*

**Blossomfall:** *barely manages to hide behind a rock as Millie pulls out her picture of Briarlight and lets out a soft sigh. Blossomfall growls quietly.*

**Millie:** *ears perk up again.* WHAT WAS THAT?

**Blossomfall:** *lets out a squeak, getting an idea.*

**Millie:** *creeps toward the rock.* Something... something might hurt my Briarlight.

**Blossomfall:** *crouches.*

**Millie:** *looms over the rock.* Hmmm, where is this beast?

**Blossomfall:** *suddenly pops up right in front of Millie.* BO!

**Millie:** *dies.*

*The end.*

*You're welcome.*

**By Rio.**

# Episode Seventy-Five

Bumblebutt: hEy y'all welcome BK to another epASODE of host kil a wrrio catta 1.1 ay this is episode sebenth fibe and we almost to TEH grand finale SO gais I waanted to y'all to knwo that if we WVER make it to 110, 100 whatvEVA then I will kiss each and everyag one of U redders out ther so sit bk relax and grab some POOpcorn and enJAY the shOw yayyaaaaggs

miille: so bumbel bub hower u todys???!

bumblebut: oh im goo thianks for aswsking mill

misl: ya no prob bob so what we gon do tody

bumblesta: k we gon so jump off rororf roofs ok and land veryr Very sAFLEY AT THE BOTTOM :)

milale: good idea boomblesta i tequest a leaderhsip of thiss patrollo go lead to de roofshouses cause im kittypet and kittypetz no whattodo witH thA rororooftops oK

bum: k go havesvav fun i b rite BK

Mille: cucks ok by -runs away to find crookednuts and oensta-

boobmeslat: ok cough cough gotta do my 21  piløts singign coUGH HACKISN COUGHS YAYAYAYAYAAAAAAA..... Ok ok her I go:

IM PLEADING PLS O PLS ON MY KNEES REPEATEDLY ASKING AAAAH TAKE THIS WEAPON FORGED IN DARKNESS SOME C A PEN I C A HARPOON YAYAYAYAA

Oh pit that was TERRIBUL

##_#_#_#[#[#_#_#_#\%_#\%\#_#_#

meanwhil

Mullie: gitta findes crookd sta nd oenstur

cwooekdstat: hay im here

milli: o good k we havs to fidn wonstaur now oakay

cwoakewedstar: ok les
Go

*they run to get ONEsta*

curkitl

milelwa: OMG ONASTAR DUDE Y U IN THE MUDABATSH

OH NOOO

onestar ded :(

corokkedstar: hsy we don't need him onLy MEE les go

m: but we need to burry his furry bonez

c: hey no I says els go *gwabz mills takes her to bumbvleboo*

-(-)/$/$/$/:$:&:&:&:&:&:&

BUMBLESTA SCREECH SINGING VERY VERY BADLY
AAAAAAAAAAAAAWTTTATATAFAFAFATAAFFAFAAAAJJJKKKKJJJJJJJJJ

SOUL ON FIRE WHAT HAVE I BECOME IM SORRRRRYYYYYYY
oh dang PIT that was so TURRBLE

turble dygi

m: hey i gots crookedsta

bumble: well wheds onestar

m & c: idk

Bume: K we go without him

*magically blends goodienesses to the tuoleg roofs*

OHMANANAOSH OH SHIZ YES JUMPS JUMPS

UP ANNDOWN AAAAGAGAGAGAGAGA

they jump up and down millie dies from jumping way too hard/fast
k hope u HAPPY LOL live happily ever after now goodbye -aqua

# Episode Seventy-Six

**Bumblestar:** ...so after last episode I believe we established that Millie is a fantastic singer, right? So, I'm going to exercise her talent to my advantage and put on a concert with her as the star and invite everyone I hate!

**Millie:** Wha-?

**Bumblestar:** Good news! You're gonna be a star Millie! How would you like to sing in front of the entire ThunderClan?

**Millie:** Well, uh, I don't know...

**Bumblestar:** Oh come on-

**Millie:** It's just that... I don't know if I can do it...

**Bumblestar:** You don't exactly have a choice tbh COME ON LET'S GO *pushes Millie into auditorium*

**Bumblestar:** Greystripe! Write the invites!

**Greystripe:** Sure! *begins scribbling*

You are cordially invited to the Oh My God Why Do We Even Try Theatre in Central IGiveUp at 11pm on Saturday the 10th of December to watch the fabulous Millie perform a montage of her favourite twenty one pilots' songs! Hope you can make it!

Love from,

Greybae
xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx
Bumblestar)

**Greystripe:** Perfect (sends to all of ThunderClan)

*As 11pm rocks around, Bumblestar is surprised and overjoyed to see the*

*entire of ThunderClan have showed up to Millie's performance*

**Bumblestar:** You'll do wonderfully! Just sing your heart out!

**Millie:** *confident* I will! I can do this!

**Bumblestar:** lmao this is gon' be lit

**Greystripe:** And now, please welcome... Millie!

**crowd applauds while sneering**

**Millie:** I hope you enjoy!

*inhales*

WIOSHSDB WE SKICPILD TURN BAC TIME TDTO TRHE GOOD ODL DAayaYAYAYAYAS WHEN OUR MAMS SANG US TO SLEP B UT NEW WERE'S SYTRETSED OUT

PLZ USE DISCRETION WJHEN UR MESSIN WTH TH MESSAGR MAN TH ESE LYRICS ARNE'T OR EVERYOINE PNLY FEW UNDERSTAND

I;M TRYIN I'M TURN YO SLEEP I'M TRYING IO'M TUYIGN TO SLEP BUT I CANT SBUT CIANT WHEN U AL HAV GUNS FJGOER WHANDFS YEAH

MAI NAME IS bLuRrYfAAAAAAAAAFCE n UI cre wut u fink init ye blad sick init

**ThunderClan:** *is dead*

**Bumblestar:** lit

*curtain falls*

**~Hazel was here~**

**But she didn't die ~ Duskie**

# Episode Seventy-Seven

**Bumblestar**: Welcome back to 101 Ways to kill a cat! Today—you guessed it—we're gonna kill some cats. *smiles brightly.*

**Blossomfall**: *sits next to her brother.* Yep. So, Bumblestar, tell us about the method for today.

**Bumblestar**: Do you know how hard it is to come up with this things, Blossomfall? Do you know how many nights I spend staring at the way, thinking of ways to viciously murder my evil mother?

**Blossomfall**: Yeah, because we'rea roommates. I hear your whining at 2 am, even if you think that you're quiet -_-

**Bumblestar**: Heart broken :c :c

**Blossomfall**: So, how are we murdering today?

**Bumblestar**: I haven't decided.

**Blossomfall**: Really? You were up at 4 am last night.

**Bumblestar**: I was indeed.

**Blossomfall**: ...so did you come up with any murder methods?

**Bumblestar**: I was thinking we could... we could... um... give... um...

**Blossomfall**: You were watching YouTube at 4 am, weren't you -_-

**Bumblestar**: Maybe.

**Blossomfall**: THIS SHOW IS YOUR ONLY SOURCE OF INCOME AND YET YOU CANT THINK OF ANYTHING TO DO FOR IT? JEEZ, KITS ARE BETTER AT THIS THAN YOU -___-

**Bumblestar**: Yeah, like you do much other work.

**Blossomfall**: *shoves a marshmallow into Bumblestar's mouth.*

**Bumblestar**: *muffled whimpering.*

**Blossomfall**: Alright, let's get on with this! My brother is annoying, so we can silence him for a while and get on with the murdering... anyways, I'm thinking we can just get this assault rifle... *pulls out an AK-47.*

Bumblestar: *spits out the marshmallow.* Aren't those the guns used in shootings in America or something?

**Blossomfall**: We don't know what America is, silly! *picks up the dirtied marshmallow and puts it back in Bumblestar's mouth.*

**Bumblestar**: *muffled.* Fourth... wall.

**Blossomfall**: *pushes Bumblestar into a bush.* Moving on... let's see... well, I'm certain we can shoot her if we do a bit of stalking. Let's make some traps.

**Briarlight**: *pokes her head into the room.* Can I help?

**Blossomfall**: Certainly!

*Some time later...*

**Briarlight**: *is tied up in the jaws of a trap.* Are you sure this won't, like, close or something and kill me?

**Blossomfall**: *pats her sister's head.* Oh, it's fine. I wouldn't mind if you were dead, anyways... then maybe Millie would notice me. *trails off.*

**Bumblestar**: *is screaming into the marshmallow in a bush.*

**Blossomfall**: *climbs into a tree and pulls out her AK-47.* Alright, now we have to do the Millie call. Briarlight, go ahead or I'll blow your head off.

**Briarlight**: Millie! Millie! Help me!

**Millie**: *magically appears.* I AM HERE TO HELP YOU, DAUGHTER! *starts untying Briarlight from the trap.*

**Blossomfall**: *grins wickedly and cocks her rifle.*

**Millie**: What was that noise? Is Briarlight going to be in danger? *pulls her daughter out of the trap.*

**Blossomfall**: *shoots Millie in the head.*

**Bumblestar**: *finally untangles himself from the bush.* STOP! YOU CAN'T BE SO VANILLA IN YOUR MURDERS.

**Blossomfall**: *turns to Bumblestar, cocking the rifle again.* I'm sorry - what did you say?

**Bumblestar**: This is a lame, vanilla murder!

**Blossomfail**: So how do I get a chocolate murder?

**Bumblestar**: -____- you know what I mean.

**Blossomfall**: I'm just going to kill Briarlight now. *holds up the gun, ready to shoot.*

**Bumblestar**: NO DON'T KILL HER! SHE NEVER DID ANYTHING WRONG.

*And in slow motion, just as the gun fires and the stream of bullets makes its way toward Briarlight, Millie appears out of nowhere, reincarnating herself and protecting her daughter. Blossomfall drops the gun. Millie drops to the ground.*

**Briarlight**: Thanks, sis. I really feel loved.

**Bumblestar**: AND THIS IS WHY I'M THE HOST, NOT YOU!

**By Rio** 🌦

# Episode Seventy-Eight

***I've never watched the Nat Geo show Remote Survival, so the way it'll be carried out is how I imagine it to be and is not accurate.***

Bumblestar: Welcome back to 101 WAYS TO KILL A CAT!

*recorded clapping and cheers are played*

Bumblestar: You all must remember the episode we did with the Discovery Channel, don't you? I believe it was Episode Twenty-Seven-

Brambleclaw: OH YES I REMEMBER IT WAS WHEN-

Bumblestar: Okay, Brambleclaw-

Brambleclaw: BOBBOBOBOBO-

Bumblestar: BRAMBLECLAW THAT'S ENOUGH

Brambleclaw: *slinks away looking offended*

Bumblestar: Ugh. I'm so sick of Discovery Channel reruns. *turns back to camera* BUT ANYWAYS, 101 Ways to Kill a Cat has partnered up with National Geographic to do a collab episode of their show, Remote Survival! So give a round of applause for Nat Geo!"

*recorded clapping plays as three people come onto the stage*

Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom: *speaks in a prim and proper British accent, sounding just like Hazel* Why hello there, young ruffians! My name is Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom! You may refer to me as Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison

Shufflebottom! I am most pleased to meet thou, daresay I!

Joe: *speaks in a thick Southern drawl, sounding exactly like Annco* Mah' name's Joe. Jus' Joe. Ain't got no las' name, ain't nevah 'ad no las' name. Ah'm from Looooo-eeeeee-siiiii-aaaa-nuh.

Charlotte Hale: *is a two-year old* Shurlut. Me!

Bumblestar: Our three contestants shall be forced to live through extremely harsh weather on an uninhabited island for three days - surviving on nothing but respawned Millies!

*recorded horrified audience noises*

Bumblestar: Let's go, then! *snaps fingers and helicopter appears*

*contestants and Bumblestar file in helicopter and fly to island*

Bumblestar: *screaming through wind whilst hanging parachutes to contestants* SO THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO JUMP OUT OF HELICOPTER AND HOPEFULLY LAND ON THE ISLAND WITHOUT MISSING AND POTENTIALLY DROWNING! SHURLUT! YOU FIRST!

Charlotte: *clips on parachute with the ease of a master and jumps* KAAANUHHBAAAAHHHH!!! *does about three hundred expert gymnast-worthy flips whilst in air and lands perfectly in center of island on top of a respawned Millie*

Cloudtail: *is flying the helicopter* *murmurs to co-pilot* Is it just me, or is there something a bit unnatural about that kid? Something just seems...off...

Crookedstar: *struggling to get headphones to fit properly over, you know, the crooked jaw* Want me...hit up...old friends...Winchesters? *voice fades in and out due to unstable microphone*

Bumblestar: *shouts down to island* Great piece of art there, kid! We'll leave that piece of land's blood-red as a moment of your time here! *turns to Joe* Alright then, Joe, are you ready to-

Joe: Ain't ah evah not been reddah, no ah ain't, mah momma, bless

'er, she tol' mah that ah gotta always be reddah, eh? Nevah fall back, eh? One a' the bes' bits o' advice she evah gave me, bless 'er. Well, that an' "Don' ya trus' dem Canadios, Joe. Not 'em Britians eithah."

Bumblestar: Um...okay...uh well, anyways, Joe, let's see you off, shall we? Come on, hop on out!

Joe: *takes deep breath and opens mouth*

Bumblestar: *pushes off chopper and turns to last contestant* Alright then, Eddybillcharlieleoharry! Are you ready to be off?

Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom: I'm afraid my name is Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom, and I'd like you to refer to me as Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom, or as a shorter version, Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison Shufflebottom. *straightens glasses and adjusts parachute straps* Oh dear, it appears as if I shall have to iron my suit once more after this! Aw shucks.

Bumblestar: Did you just say "aw shu - you know what, never mind, I won't even ask. Are you ready to go?

Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom: Indeed I am. I thank you most graciously for asking. *flashes winning smile and takes prim and proper step off of helicopter into air*

Bumblestar: Okay, then! All our contestants are now officially-*is interrupted by screaming*

Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom: *hurtling towards shore whilst yelling something that sounds suspiciously like "HASTA LA VISTA, BABY"*

Bumblestar: Um...okay, that was...odd, to say the least. But anyways, let's check on our cameras! *is magically transported to camera room* *walks up to ominous looking seat facing multitude of screens shrouded in shadows from behind* Uh...hello-

Purdy: *spins around in chair* EY BUMBLESTAR! Long time, no see, eh? I'd wager you missed me, eh? I missed you too ol' pal. How she bootin'er, eh? Can you speak French? I can speak French. Do you want a cookie? Why're you here? Merry Christmas, eh? Would you get offended if I said Happy Holidays? Those people are dumb, eh?

Bumblestar: No comment in response to all of those except for the cookie one, to which I answer with a definite yes. Purdy, I need you to pull up the clip-on camera views for the contestants we dropped onto Isla Briarlight.

Brambleclaw: Um, do you mean Isla Millie?

Bumblestar: *sighs* Millie insisted on renaming it.

Purdy: *rapidly taps on keyboard* I got you, eh? I sent in a request to Master Duskie, eh? As soon as she grants access, we'll be in, eh? Jus' wait, I bet I got 'nuff time to fine those cookies before she does it.

Bumblestar: Doesn't she go through like six hundred messages/ emails/notifs a day?

Purdy: Oh, yeah! Don't worry about it, eh? Only gunna take about...I dunno, a few hours, eh? Jus' sit tight, Purdy's got yeh! Eh?

Bumblestar: *camera zooms in on murderous face and abruptly blacks out*

*~a few hours later~*

Bumblestar: Welcome back! We've finally got access, no thanks to Purdy at all!

Brambleclaw: I mean he's more a bloody heap of bones than a Purdy now, but-

Bumblestar: Shut up. *clicks button and three screens show*

Charlotte's Screen: *lots of shaking around as Charlotte runs screaming towards a herd of petrified Millies with spear in hand*

Joe's Screen: *appears to be in dark cave with light spilling through small shaft high up in ceiling* Was' goin' on? Ah don' know...ah think is' gettin' to me. Imma goin' mad, Betsy. I woulda' gone a long time ago if not for ya, but is' happenin', Betsy. *small creature that looks vaguely like a duck waddles forward and appears to place head forlornly in Joe's lap*

Mr. Sir Edward Wilbur Charles Leonard Harrison C. Shufflebottom: *appears to be still falling through the air*

Bumblestar: *stares at screens, mouth agape*

Brambleclaw: Um...well...it appears Bumblestar's sanity has been temporary knocked out of commission - *shut up,* Camera Cat, I know *exactly* how he acts like before he has a mental breakdown, this is completely necessary - ah, so as I was saying, uh, there appears to be a situation, so we're going to have to break this episode up into two parts! Check back later for the second and final episode of Isla Briarlight: A Tale of True Horror! Hosted by Bumblestar - *interrupted by blood-curdling scream from Bumblestar* - Bumblestar? Bumblestar, buddy, are you - *camera abruptly cuts off and credits start rolling*

**~ Toodles. An extremely overdue sorta hastily written way too long episode by Duskie. Expect to see the second episode of Isla Briarlight: A Tale of True Horror up whenever I get over my very slight issues with procrastination - that is, after about a few decades. ~**

**And don't worry, Bob will make an appearance.**

# Episode Seventy-Nine

Bumblestar: Hello, blood-thirsty readers and murderous cats! Welcome to the 1093763rd episode of '101 Ways To Kill A Cat!'

Millie: But isn't 1093763 over 101? We were only supposed to have 101 ways to kill a cat. Argh... is it over 101? My brain...

Bumblestar: Go back to what you were thinking about before! Having your brain explode would be nice, but it's not what I had planned for today! That was reserved for episode 1294875th!

Millie: But I wasn't thinking about anything before! My head was empty.

Bumblestar: EXACTLY, YOU INCOMPETENT DUNCE! If you really want to think about something, think hard about Briarlight and imagine Jayfeather is feeding her magical herbs that will make her instantly better.

Millie: *eyes glaze over as she stands transfixed*

Bumblestar: LEAFPOOL! WHERE DID YOU BURY THE CONCRETE MIXER?

Leafpool: *blinks obliviously before nodding in realisation* Oh, that! A cookie somehow got in there... I'm guessing that's why Cloudtail dug it up, couldn't find the cookie, and ate the whole thing. He's in the dirtplace having a hard time right now.

Bumblestar: I DON'T GIVE A MOUSETAIL! GET ME A WHEELBARROW, THE CONCRETE MIX-Y STUFF, AND A SAPLING.

Leafpool: Fine, okay... I just happen to have those in my magical pocket. *fishes the requested items out and dumps them beside Bumblestar and Millie, who is still fantasising*

Bumblestar: MUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! *mixes the combination of cement, sand and water in the wheelbarrow with

the sapling*

Millie: *drools* Briarlight...

Leafpool: Is she alright?

Bumblestar: What a stupid question. *pours the sticky mixture on Millie's paws* Now, Millie, imagine Briarlight fine and dandy, walking around and being able to be a normal walking cat again.

Millie: *eyes seem to brighten as she stands amongst the slowly hardening sludge of concrete*

Bumblestar: Stand there for three days and imagine the wonderful things she'll be able to do. Walk, walk, walk and walk... after three days, it might just come true.

Millie: *shows no sign of hearing but stands nevertheless*

Three days later...

Millie: *panting* Where's my baby? I want to see her! Why can't I move and why is my throat sore and mouth dry? I'm hungry. Jayfeather ought to feed me those magical herbs he fed to my dear daughter. My legs are paralysed! Pikachu must have been jealous so the brat must have tried to—

Bumblestar: Let's just wait until she dies.

Millie: *dies*

Bumblestar: What a brilliant end to this episode of '101 Ways To Kill A Cat'!

**Written by Saph!**

# Episode Eighty

**Bumblestar:** HELLO CATS OF THE WORLD, MY NAME IS BUMBLESTAR AND WELCOME BACK TO 101 WAYS TO KILL A CAT.

**Longtail:** *ear twitches.* Sorry, I can't hear you... could you speak a little louder?

**Bumblestar:** *ignores him.* **I**'M NOT SCREAMING FOR NO REASON - THIS HAS TO DO WITH THE THEME OF THIS CHAPTER.

**Longtail:** Seriously, what are you talking about! I want to know!

**Bumblestar:** WE'RE GOING TO KILL MILLIE WITH SOME REALLY ANNOYING NOISES. NOW, SO I DON'T GET HURT—AND I GUESS *MILLIE'S SECRET ONE.*

**Mille's Secret One:** I can hear you. Stop shouting.

**Bumblestar:** I CAN'T SAY YOUR NAME BECAUSE MILLIE WILL APPEAR AND DO SOMETHING EXTREMELY WEIRD AND MILDLY TERRIFYING. WE DON'T WANT THAT, DO WE?

**Mille's Secret One:** ...no?

**Bumblestar:** GOOD CHOICE.

*After preparation.*

**Millie's Secret One:** *wiggles from her bonds.* Call her name now.

**Bumblestar:** *stands in front of the giant speakers.* You do it.. I'm —I'm fixing something.

**Millie's Secret One:** *under her breath* *He stopped yelling!!!!!* *loudly.* MILLIE HELP ME

**Bumblestar:** *barely manages to dart behind the speaker as he puts in earplugs.*

**Millie's Secret One:** *also shoves in her earplugs.* HELP ME MILLIE

**Bumblestar:** *presses play.*

**Speakers:** WE'RE NO STRANGERS TO LOVE

**Millie:** What's happening, my dear!

**Millie's Secret One:** *can't hear her mother.* HELP ME HELP ME

**Millie:** *starts untying her.* What is this song...

**Speakers:** *gets louder.* YOU KNOW THE RULES, AND SO DO I!

**Millie:** I'm saving you baby, calm down...

**Speakers:** *gets even louder.* **A FULL COMMITMENT'S WHAT I'M THINKING OF.**

**Millie:** Ow, that's loud. Hurry up baby, er, run away.

**Millie's Secret One:** *can't hear anything.*

**Speakers: YOU WON'T GET THIS FROM ANY OTHER GUY**

**Millie:** *flinches.*

**Speakers: *I JUST WANNA TELL YOU HOW I'M FEELING***

**Millie:** *flinches again.*

**Bumblestar:** *laughs evilly.*

**Speakers: *GOTTA MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND***

**Millie:** *starts squirming.* MY EARS! MY EARS!

**Speakers:** NEVER GONNA GIVE YOU UP

**Millie:** *sobbing.* Don't give up on me! Someone save me!

**Speakers:** NEVER GONNA LET YOU DOWN

**Millie:** You've let me down with this horrible murder!

**Speakers:** NEVER GONNA RUN AROUND AND DESERT YOU

**Millie:** Briarlight, run.. leave me...

**Speakers:** NEVER GONNA MAKE YOU CRY

**Millie:** *starts crying.*

**Speakers:** NEVER GONNA SAY GOODBYE

**Millie:** Goodbye, world. *dies*

**Speakers:** NEVER GONNA TELL A LIE AND HURT YOU

**Bumblestar:** *shuts off the speaker.* That was all a lie, Millie (:

**By Rio** 🌦
**Yes, I did this all just to rickroll y'all (:**

# Episode Eighty-One

Bumblestar: Hello and welcome to episode whatever-number-we're-on of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Today we'll be killing Millie using the powers of irritated Jayfeather!

Jayfeather: Wait what

Bumblestar: Shut up. I thought you were blind?

Jayfeather: I can still *hear*, you mousebrain.

Bumblestar: Oh. Right. MOVING ON! Briarlight?

Briarlight: **walk/drags her way into the scene** Yes? What do you want me to do this time?

Bumblestar: Just go flirt with Jayfeather for a few minutes!

Briarlight: Excuse me

Bumblestar: It'll be fun!

Briarlight: But-

Bumblestar: ***shoves her into the medicine den*** FUN!

Bumblestar: And now.... HEY MILLIE BRIARLIGHT EXISTS

Millie: ***magically appears*** WHAT WHERE EXISTING IS DANGEROUS

Bumblestar: She's in the medicine den. With Jayfeather. Alone. ***wiggles non-existent eyebrows***

Millie: Do you mean that my Briarbaby is-

Bumblestar: Yes. ***dramatic pause*** Flirting!

Millie: ***explodes, destroying everything within a 50-mile radius except***

*for Briarlight herself**

Bumblestar: **respawns** Well, wasn't that fun?

**Brought to you by le Amazing Annco**

# Episode Eighty-Two

Bumblestar: Hi, and welcome to 101 Ways to Kill A Mil-- I mean a neglectful mom-- I mean a cat.

Brambleclaw: was that an attempt at humor?

Bumblestar: SILENCE, UNDERLING.

Brambleclaw: sorry master

Bumblestar: Anyway, for no reason other than the author's dread of taking the PSAT on Wednesday, Millie is going to die taking the SAT.

Jayfeather: Didn't you do something like this already?

Bumblestar: SHUT UP.

Jayfeather: I mean you've done two school ones, a school *shopping* one...wait, maybe that's IMOMNHAEP--

Bumblestar: Jayfeather...

Jayfeather: --I mean, honestly, the author's just too lazy to look it up--

Bumblestar: JAYFEATHER!

Jayfeather: ...but seriously, it's so cliche, just stop I mean I'm sure some people actually *enjoy* school--

Bumblestar: YOU'RE BLIND, NOT DEAF, JAYFEATHER! *takes several loud, threatening steps toward Jayfeather*

Jayfeather: *sniffs frantically* Where's the exit?

Brambleclaw: straight ahead!

Jayfeather: Thanks! *trips and falls into a hole labeled 'this way to a hole where you cannot be seen for the rest of the episode'*

Bumblestar: Good riddance. Thanks, Brambleclaw.

Brambleclaw: *whispers* it was an accident

Bumblestar: ANYway, on to killing Millie with long, speed-reliant tests that determine your future! Brambleclaw, bring in the Briarlight!

*Briarlight is shoved in on a school desk mounted on wheels. Two number two pencils are neatly sharpened and sitting there. A booklet is mounted next to it. Briarlight looks extremely unconcerned and yawns loudly.*

Bumblestar: Next, I will--*yawns*-- foxdung, Briarlight! Don't do that!

Jayfeather: *from in hole* LANGUAGE

Briarlight: *smirks* I'm so very sorry.

Brambleclaw: *yawns*

Bumblestar: *yawns* UGH cut that out Brambleclaw

Brambleclaw: sorry master *bites his lips to prevent them from opening*

Bumblestar: *ignores Brambleclaw's cries of pain* Anyway, we're going to summon Millie! Briarlight, your line!

Briarlight: Oh DEAR there's a test. I'm going to DIE of stress!

Bumblestar: That was so sarcastic...she's never going to fall for that. Try aga--

Millie: *zooms in running 184757238920 miles an hour* BRIAR-BABY WHAT'S WRONG? MOMMY WILL FIX IT!

Briarlight: *winks at Bumblestar* Oh mother, HELP! There's this INCREDIBLE stressful test that will determine my FUTURE, and I

will DIE of stress if you don't take it for me! *swoons dramatically*

Millie: OH NOES! BRIARLIGHT MOMMY WILL TAKE THE TEST FOR YOU! *jumps into the quickly vacated desk and sharpens the pencils with her teeth even thought they're already sharp*

Jayfeather: *from the bottom of the hole* That's against the law you know

Everyone else: SHUT UP.

Bumblestar: *now dressed as a teacher* Now the SAT does not permit-- oh screw it. Millie, just take the test.

Millie: ANYTHING FOR MY BRIAR-BABY *starts scribbling in adsress*

Briarlight: StarClan, mum. Obsessive much?

*Millie is then wheeled into a room with a gigantic clock ticking loudly to simulate the stress of taking a stupid timed test.*

Bumblestar: And now let's get a closer look at the crime sc-- I mean test taking! Millie appears to be muttering to herself...

Millie: It's the reading portion! Oh noes I don't know how to read! But I must take it for Briarlight! *timer rings* AH I DIDN'T FINISH A SINGLE QUESTION I'M SORRY BRIAR-BABY! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!

Bumblestar: Millie is now turning the page to the math section--

Millie: Story problems? NO I'M ALLERGIC TO STORY PROBLEMS *dies*

*Everyone pauses as Millie's very anti-climactic death sets in.*

Brambleclaw: wait she's dead?

Briarlight: ...

Bumblestar: Huh.

*Another silence.*

Jayfeather: Hey! I can't see from here! Let me out!

Everyone: YOU'RE BLIND

**the following recording has been edited out due to Jayfeather's excessive swearing**

**scene cuts to Bumblestar**

Bumblestar: uhhhhhhhh ok then. See you next episode-- AHHHH *gets jumped on by Jayfeather*

**written by Ember**

# Episode Eighty-Three

Bumblestar: Hello, and welcome to 101 ways to kill a cat! I'm your host, Bumblestar. And yeah, I don't really have a plan. I'm going to improvise.

Jayfeather: *snorts* The author of the chapter has clearly written too many I May or May Not chapters.

Brambleclaw: they've written too much in general. i'm sure everyone is super sick of their writing.

Bumblestar: We probably shouldn't hate on the author, who controls our every move...

Jayfeather: Then isn't she hating on herself...?

Bumblestar: ...OH YEAH! That makes sense.

*Mysterious Director:* You should really start the killing...your salary is decreasing steadily.

Bumblestar: Right! Right! Bring in the Briarlight!

*Briarlight walks in.*

Briarlight: Sup bro. You know, you're not bringing me in. I come here willingly. Millie is irritating :/

Tigerheart: PREACH

Bumblestar: What are you doing here?!

Tigerheart: ..... *runs*

Bumblestar: Anyway, as I was saying, we're going to call Millie! Briarlight, the call!

Briarlight: *presses play on a recording on her phone* h-h-help!

Millie: OMG BRIARLIGHT WHAT IS IT MOMMY IS HERE

Bumblestar: *coughs violently* arghh chaough aosufnxc i'm choking soijnoc

Jayfeather: According to my medicine cat skills, Bumblestar is suffering from Millieitis, a disease that causes violent chocking and vomiting at any signs of affection by Millie.

Millie: JAYFEATHER IS SHE ALRIGHT

Jayfeather: ....your son is dying.

Millie: OMG I DON'T CARE BUT WHAT ABOUT ***BRIAR-BABY????!!!***

Jayfeather: .....she's actually dead. That breathing and talking is actually just in your head.

Millie: nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo*breath*ooooooooooooooo
ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo*bre

Bumblestar: Yay...?

**ember, obviously**

# Episode Eighty-Four

[image] [image]
[image]

Bumblestar: Yello! Welcome to 101 Ways to Kill a Cat for the eighty-fourth time. a-AaaaNnd we have a special guest to take over the show while I just.... ***falls out of chair*** the buzz got to me again.... sNIGGLE.. bumbleie bees... aw yea

Lionblaze: Alrighty. Well then. Apparently someone can't keep down their catnip. Anyways, I'm Lionblaze. The best guest here you'll ever see. And you know why?

Audience: Why?

Lionblaze: You should already know. Wait is this even on? ***taps camera***

Camera: ***blink, blink***

Lionblaze: Okay, now that that's sorted out.. OMl oh EM like GEE it keeps turning off ***slappadaps the camera***

Camera: ***blink blink*** that was very rude of you.

Lionblaze: Now all of you twoleg folks out there must know- Wait. Did that thing just .. ***squints***

Camera: keck u. u ballsy bum jerk

Lionblaze: I have something to tell you. This show should become 101 Ways to Kill a Camera. Y'all agree?

Audience: No? ayes! ayes! ayes! no! ya!

Lionblaze: I'll take that as a maybe... Did you know it took me 20 minutes to log in to wattpad. it really sucked. and now I have super long nails rn and I can't type guys. Oh wait is that Lionblaze speaking or me? wait who's me.. Aqua...? could it

bEeEeEeEeEeeEeeeEeEeEEeeEEeEeeEeeeEEE?

Lionblaze: Anyways . the pudding rlly got me as you can see I'm the only spicy boy around ***holds up a rlly hot pic***

and it's great.

Millie: OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG OMG

BRIARLIGHT. WHERE IS BRIARLIGHT.

Lionblaze: What the-

Briarlight: ugh. mom. u forgot to plunge the stupid toilet again!!!! I can't even have a decent pep time without splashy toilet water flying at me!/!-!!-!/:!!3!3 r r !3!4!!5!!!#!}!#!#!#\£!!#!

Millie: OMG BRIARLIGHT IM SO SORRY OK ILL GET THE PLUNG THING RIGHT NOW. RIGHT. NOW. DONT WORRY SWEETIE

Blossomfall: ***struts in very bishily*** ugh. rude.

Lionblaze: Hey! Guys? Were you authorized to be on the show today?

Bumstar: wOoOoHOO.. oh Ggusy... I'm akajwae IM AWAKE AGAIN FISHES. mmamamamam mama mi ya it'sa millieriA witha briarialighta anda blossomiafalla

Millie: WHO IS BUMSTAR?

Bumstar: Bumstar? there is no Bumstar

Millie: YOUR NAME TAG SAYS BUMSTAR U SILLY DOG

Bumstar: It should say Bumblestar! I swear..  if Aqua is messing with the name tags again..... ***shakes paws furiously***

Millie: DIES BECAUSE BRIARLIGHT KNOCKED OVER THE TOOTHBRUSHES AGAIN

Lionblaze: What! Why? But... Millie..... I've alwayyyyyys loved youuuuuu!!!!!!!

Blossomfall: oh. dang. omg. ugh.

Briarlight: OMG!

Bumblestar: hi new dad!!!!!!

Berrynose: Hey guys? I lost my tail again. idk where I put it >:(((((

Bumblestar: ok we r putting this episode to a close. goodbye!

Aqua: wait guys I-

**Aqua was here... being actually active for once lmao.**

# Episode Eighty-Five

**Daisy:** So Briarlight is with Jayfeather and she's almost used to her broken legs and spine?

**Mille:** Yeah!

**Daisy:** I saw Bumblestar go there.

**Mille:** Cool, cool. That's nice.

**Bumblestar:** Mille! JAYFEATHER DROWNED BRIARLIGHT

**Mille:** What the heck, Jayfeather! Briarlight!!!! I'm coming!!!

**Daisy:** Ummm, I'm worried about her.

**Bumblestar:** She'll be fine.

**Briarlight:** Hey what's up, I grabbed some fresh-kill from the pile. **sees Mille** Is that my mom?

**Bumblestar:** Yeah...

**Briarlight:** I can take care of myself...

**Mille:** Briarlight, where the heck are you!?

**Jayfeather:** Hey guys.

**Bumblestar:** What's up, Jayfeather?

**Jayfeather:** I can't see

**Bumblestar:** Oh...oops, my bad

**Briarlight:** **snickers**

**Brightheart:** Heyo! I grabbed some herbs!

**Jayfeather:** Nice! Follow me back to the Medicine Cat's den

**Brightheart:** Okay!

**Mille:** Where are you, my little kitten!?!?!?!!

**Briarlight:** I'm right here **waves paw in the air**

**Mille:** **runs to Briarlight**

**Jayfeather:** **pushes Mille away and near a cliff**

**Mille:** That was rude, Jayfeather!

**Jayfeather:** Can't see, my bad.

**Bumblestar:** Briarlight is down the cliff!!!

**Mille:** WHAT!!!!

**Briarlight:** But...I'm right here...

**Bumblestar:** Bye Mille!

~~~

**I'm so sorry that this is a short chapter, but I have no ideas for this book lol :P I hope you found it a bit funny. ~Whisper**
~~~

# Episode Eighty-Six

**Bumblestar:** Today we are going to "murder" some cat else!

**Mille:** Again???

**Bumblestar:** Why not? I like to pick on the defenseless.

**Mille:** Who are you going to pick on today?

**Bumblestar:** Spiderleg!

**Spiderleg:** What am I doing here. I'm not like Mille...

**Bumblestar:** Yeah! You aren't like Mille, but Mille actually cared about one kit while you cared for none.

**Spiderleg:** What in the StarClan are we doing here?

**Bumblestar:** I have an executor, he's going to let the blade cut your head off.

**Mille:** That looks fun.

**Spiderleg:** **sighs** Let's get this over with.

*~Bumblestar leads Spiderleg onto the podium. Spiderleg refused to put his head in the hole. Bumblestar shoved his head into the hole and locked the contraption. Spiderleg starts screaming in anger. Bumblestar sees this unwanted behavior and whispered into his ear saying, "It's fake, don't worry about it." Spiderleg nods unsure about what will happen. ~*

**Bumblestar:** So I set everything up. Executor! Slice this tom cat's head off.

**Executor:** Hahahahahahaha **pulls lever**

**Bumblestar:** 0.0 Let's see this.

**Spiderleg:** Is this really safe for slicin- **head gets chopped off**

**Bumblestar:** Nah, it's not safe.

**Mille:** **throws body into the fire** My turn!

**Bumblestar:** Fine...Mille, Briarlight accidentally touched the fire because the fire was mad at her. Go attack it.

**Mille:** Stupid fire! **slaps fire with paw then starts burning**

**Bumblestar:** Welp, that's it for this episode.

**Spiderleg:** Hey, what's up.

**Bumblestar:** Spiderleg!!! You weren't suppose to come in until the end of the episode! When will I get good actors?!

**Spiderleg:** Sorry...**slowly moves away**

**Bumblestar:** They are both dead now, so...bye!

**Mille:** **boop's Bumblestar's nose then runs away**

**Bumblestar:** Why did I hire you guys...I hate all of you.

~~~~~

**Hey! I hope you enjoyed this chapter. Still lacking ideas, but I'm trying. Thanks for sticking with us through this inactivity.**
**~Whisper**
~~~~~

# Episode Eighty-Seven

**Mille:** Bumblestar? Bumblestar?

**Briarlight:** Bumblestar is out today, he caught some kind of sickness. **pretends to push glasses up**

**Mille:** That's horrible! I need to show people quality content, but I need Bumblestar here.

**Briarlight:** Go home Mille, you are free today.

**Mille:** I'm going to pretend to be Bumblestar then. Let the show begin!

**Briarlight:** Oh boy...

*~All the background lights get turned off and only two single lights shine onto the platform where the cats stand~*

**Mille:** Make sure to cut whatever is up there as well as this message.

**Editor:** Ok whatever

**Mille as Bumblestar:** Hey! It's Bumblestar!

*~insert a lot of cats cheering~*

**Mille as Bumblestar:** Another day to kill Mille!!! Hey! Where is Mille? I'm going to look for her. Be right back.

**Mille:** Heyyyyy, was I suppose to come onto the stage to perform? What's your plan this time, Bumblestar...? **storms off the stage**

**Mille as Bumblestar:** I need to find you first, Mille. Sighs whatever, Briarlight has been caught by the evil medicine cat.

**Mille:** **rushes back and is out of breath** Noooo Jayfeather!

**Jayfeather:** Wait what the- Mille?!

**Mille:** **loses breath and lies down and dies**

**Real Bumblestar:** Wtf happened here. **sees Mille dead** Um well I guess that's the end of this episode.

**A background Cat:** *drags Mille's body off the set*

**Bumblestar:** Bye everyone! See you next time! **is still confused about what happened**

~~~~~

**I hope you enjoyed this episode! Since school is ending for the most of us, we'll be able to bring everyone more updates so stayed tuned! ~Whisper**
~~~~~

# Episode Eighty-Eight

**Bumblestar:** Hello, and welcome to...

*Crazystar storms in, muttering, *"One last ride and then it's night-night forever."**

**Bumblestar:** Wow, I haven't seen you in a long time. Where have you been?

**Crazystar:** I returned to the mother planet, which is quite a long journey. The commencement of the invasion has been accelerated.

**Bumblestar:** What are you talking about?

**Crazystar:** Oh, don't worry about it, Earth's enslavement is inevitable! Anyhow, today, I'm going to test a disposal method on Millie that we'll use on any creatures that resist.

**Bumblestar:** Disposal? You mean killing, right?

**Crazystar:** No duh, Sherlock. What kind of murderer are you?! Now, I'm going to get Millie to board my spaceship and we're going to fly to the center of the galaxy.

**Bumblestar:** Your what?!

**Crazystar:** *shakes head* primitives...MILLIE! BRIARLIGHT HAS BEEN ABDUCTED BY ALIENS AND WE NEED TO GO RESCUE HER! COME BOARD MY SPACESHIP!

**Millie:** LET'S GO! MY POOR BRIARLIGHT IS STUCK ON ANOTHER PLANET!

*Crazystar pilots the ship to the center of the Milky Way*

**Crazystar:** Okay Millie, put on this spacesuit and we're going to launch you out of this cannon. It'll send you to the alien world where Briarlight is being held hostage!

**Millie:** CANNONBALL!

*Crazystar launches Millie out of the spaceship. Millie hurtles forward, then begins to slow down, floating idly in a certain direction*

**Bumblestar:** She doesn't look very...dead? What, are you waiting for her to run out of oxygen?

**Crazystar:** No, you imbecile...I LAUNCHED HER AT A BLACK HOLE! THERE'S NO FRICTION IN SPACE! Due to inertia, unless she was acted on by an outside force, she wouldn't have slowed down, so there's a DEAD GIVEAWAY.

**Bumblestar:** I still didn't catch the part about Millie dying...

**Crazystar:** Uneducated fool...at the center of every galaxy, there is a massive black hole. Black holes absorb all matter, and once matter crosses the event horizon, nothing can escape, not even light. To anyone watching, like us, for objects that have crossed this threshold, time literally seems to freeze; she will appear to move indefinitely and we will probably die of old age before Millie passes away! But for Millie, her absorption into the black hole will be fluid and instantaneous. WHAT DO YOU LEARN IN YOUR SCHOOLS?!

**Bumblestar:** Useless, boring information like the Quadratic Formula and the Periodic Table. Where's the part where she dies already?

**Crazystar:** You're hopeless....the gravity inside of a black hole is insanely strong; with Millie entering headfirst, her feet will be attracted more weakly than her head, which will cause her body to be stretched. Pretty much, it's like being on the rack times 1000!!! :DDD Eventually, after excruciating pain, her body will literally be ripped in half at which point she dies! And then, the remains of her body will be stretched for all eternity and she will be torn apart atom by atom as she is pulled toward the singularity, which is the center of the black hole! :DDD SO EXCITING!

**Bumblestar:** Well....ummmmmm.....That's it for this very strange and enlightening episode of 101 Ways to Kill A Cat? Why do I get

the feeling that Crazystar is plotting to take over our planet and torture everyone?

**Crazystar:** Well…the giant armada of spaceships heading toward Earth kind of gave it away…

**A/N: Crazystar writing here, back from the dead, a bit literally :P Hope you guys enjoyed!**

# Episode Eighty-Nine

**Bumblebee:** Hello, and welcome back to- **stops mid-sentence and breaks the fourth wall to glare at his name**

**Narrator:** * ***snickers****

**Bumblebaloney:** That is not funny. How can I kill Millie if the readers don't even know who I am?

**Narrator:** * ***shrug*** *

**Bumbleballoon:** Okay this is just getting ridiculous. Whatever, the show must go on!

**Bumblebeast:** Today we'll be killing Millie usinggggggggg... **whispers** omelettes.

**Everyone:** Wait what

**Bumblebear:** **shoos everyone away** Nope, no time for questions! I've got a Millie to omelette-ify!

**rushes backstage, and, after a few moments, re-emerges dragging a giant pan**

**Bumbleblood:** Oh hey, I actually don't mind *that* name. Anyways, onwards with the plan! Hey, Briarlight!

**Briarlight appears with a poof**

**Briarlight:** At your service!

**Bumblebread:** Get in that pan for me. We're gonna pretend you're being cooked alive!

**Briarlight:** Sounds like fun. **walk-drags into the center of the pan**

**Bumblebranch:** **gives Briarlight a discreet nod** MILLIE COME

QUICK, IT'S BRIARLIGHT!

**Millie:** **appears** MY BRIARBABY

**Briarlight:** Oh, the agony! It burns! Help! I'm being cooked! Heat! Fire! Death! **dramatically slumps over**

**Bumbleberry:** **sighs and rolls his eyes**

**Millie:** nuuuuuuuu my briarbabyyyyyyy **leaps into the pan, pushing Briarlight out**

**Bumbleburn:** **turns the stove on and pours a giant bowl of eggs into the pan, smiling at the sound of screams that were abruptly cut off by drowning noises** Ah, the sweet smell of omilliette! Well, if you'll excuse me folks, I have one giant omelette to eat!

**Written by Annco who may or may not have just come from a conversation about omelettes... It feels great to finally be back and writing again! :-D**

# Episode Ninety

**Bumblestar:** Today, since the narrator is much to lazy to come up with a murder plan, we are going to hide Millie's body!

**Millie:** That's a first.

**Bumblestar:** Shut up and be dead.

**Millie:** *huffs* Fine.

**Bumblestar:** For now we shall stuff Millie's body in the closet for safekeeping, but this is only temporary.

**Millie:** What the -censored-?

**Bumblestar:** Shhhh. Now we grow a bamboo forest.

**Narrator:** This should only take around three years, I've done research.

**Bumblestar:** Shut up! This is my show.

**Narrator:** Yeah, well I'm writing it.

**Bumblestar:** Then you burn the bamboo forest down as a distraction for the police.

**Narrator:** Or just because you like burning things.

**Bumblestar:** SERIOUSLY!

**Narrator:** *giggles*

**Bumblestar:** Now we coat Millie's body in bronze and use it as a lawn decoration. That's all. I'm done. Plant more bamboo and become a panda sanctuary.

**Narrator:** OHHHH PANDAS

**Bumblestar:** GoOdByE.

**This was written by Sushi at 3 in the morning**
**k bye**

# Episode Ninety One

WELCOME BACK TOMS AND SHE-CATS TO...

Crowd: 101 WAYS TO KILL A CAT

Bumblestar: Exactly! So today we have four contestants for the new game where they have to answer to my trivia questions or they will be dropped into the water!

Random cat: THAT DOESN'T SEEM DANGEROUS ENOUGH!

Bumblestar: My my we have a tough crowd to please today. Let's up the risks!

Crowd: LAVA LAVA LAVA LAVA LAV-

Random cat: THE FLOOR IS LAVA

Crowd: **stares the cat down**

Random cat: **shivers**

Bumblestar: **stares for a while and doesn't speak for a few seconds** Well then, we have our constestant right here! Let's welcome our first contestant, Mille!

Mille: **waves paw to the crowd and then sits into a tank**

Bumblestar: We also have Firestar! The leader of ThunderClan!

Firestar: **runs onto the stage wearing sunglasses**

Bumblestar: Next is Rainflower! The mother to Crookedstar and Oakheart!

Rainflower: **walks onto the stage skipping**

Bumblestar: Last, but definitely the least, we have Tigerstar.

Tigerstar: **runs onto the stage**

Bumblestar: Now that we have every cat in their own tanks now I shall ask the questions. For Rainflower, did you really think that you could just ditch your kit, Crookedkit just because he got an injury that made him not look as normal?

Rainflower: To be honest, yes I thought I could ditch him, but I still loved him. He was my son, of course, I would love him.

Crowd: LIES! DUNK DUNK DUNK DUNK

Bumblestar: Thanks for participating, Rainflower. **hits switch for Rainflower's tank**

Rainflower: byeeeeeeeeee

Bumblestar: So, Firestar, you are next! Your question is are you a mary sue?

Firestar: I have so many flaws, what are you even talking about

Bumblestar: That sounds incorrect! **flicks switch**

Firestar: I hate you Bumblestar!

Bumblestar: So who else should I pick on? Tigerstar, why were you power hungry?

Tigerstar: Ummmm I don't remember, but it's because my dad gave up his warrior life to become a kittypet so I despise all of the kittypets near ThunderClan and I wanted to be the best.

Bumblestar: Sounds boring! Bye Tigerstar **flicks switch and both Mille and Tigerstar's tank bottom opened up to lava**

Tigerstar: Hmmph you suck, Bumblestar.

Mille: I didn't even get to explain my storyyyyy!

Bumblestar: Well, oops, didn't know that. Well, no one won this trivia game this time. Maybe next time, but for now this episode ends here. See you later! **curtain falls while Bumblestar is waving**

~~~~~

**I hope you enjoyed this new episode. Now I should sleep since it's 2:41 am EST lol. I'll see ya later! If there are any mistakes I may have missed (cause I'm tired and not thinking) please tell me. Thanks!**

**~Whisper**
~~~~~

# Episode Ninety-Two

*Something seems off...*

**Millie:** *kicks down door.* Hello everyone! Today I've finally caught Bumblestar in a weak moment and trapped him. *points up at the sky; the camera moves to show Bumblestar dangling from a tree branch inside of a small metal cage.*

*She cackles evilly for a second and then clears her throat.*

**Millie:** It's time for revenge!!

**Bumblestar:** *calls down from up in the trees.* You're ***** crazy.

**Millie:** I haven't been murdering my mother for 91 or so episodes, sweetie.

**Bumblestar:** Hey, I've murdered other cats besides you... and it's your fault! You keep coming back to life!!

**Millie:** *shrugs.* The power of love is strong, and I need to protect my precious Briarlight.

**Bumblestar:** *mutters.* You seem not to be very familiar with the power of love, considering your past history of neglect.

**Millie:** *huffs.* I guess it's time to speed this murder up, then!

**Bumblestar:** *shrugs* Have fun with that.

**Millie:** You're the one getting murdered.

**Bumblestar:** Oh no. I'm so upset.

**Millie:** *grins.* I'm glad you are.

**Bumblestar:** ...that was sarcasm.

**Millie:** And my murder planning wasn't :D

*Bumblestar sits back and relaxes as Millie darts into a small den, pulling out a crane with her. She sets it up, the scoop thingie swinging dangerously close to Bumblestar's cage.*

**Bumblestar:** Dangit, I thought I was going to die right then and there :(

**Millie:** I'm sorry for the inconvenience. *climbs into the crane.*

**Bumblestar:** *pauses.* You know, I just wanted to thank you for doing this... it really means a lot to me. No one else I know would bother to take time out of their day to murder me. But you - you're doing this just for me. And there's no way I'll ever be able to return the favor. Partly because I'm dead.

**Millie:** *straps herself into the seat.* Yep. Mmh.

**Bumblestar:** I also really wanted to apologize for murdering you all those times. I never really realized how much you meant to me and all, but you're my mother... I should be caring for you and loving you as you slowly fade away into old age.

**Millie:** *pushes on a lever, and the scoop flies up, banging against Bumblestar's cage.* Wow, how, uh, great.

**Bumblestar:** Then again, you might not even die from old age... who knows, you seem to be immortal. *shrugs.* Well, you'll probably die of grief once Briarlight dies but never be able to go to StarClan, since you're murdering me and all..

**Millie:** *pauses.* Wait what?

**Bumblestar:** Well, um, you probably won't go to StarClan if you kill me...

**Millie:** THAT MEANS I WON'T BE WITH MY PRECIOUS BRIARLIGHT FOR ALL OF ETERNITY?

**Bumblestar:** *shrugs.* Yeah.

**Millie:** *starts sobbing.* How... could.... this... happpeeeeeeppeeen.

**Bumblestar:** If you don't kill me and go on to live a religious, peaceful life, maybe StarClan will accept you. *shrugs.*

**Millie:** *wipes away a tear.* You-you really think so?

**Bumblestar:** *nods.*

**Millie:** *sniffles.* I'll help you down from there, I guess.

**Bumblestar:** Aw, how kind and thoughtful of you.

*Millie raises the crane's scoop thing up next to the cage. She takes a pistol out and shoots the chain holding up the cage. The cage falls into the scoop.*

**Millie:** *as she lowers it down.* Thank you, Bumblestar... for once, you're not the most useless child I have.

*Blossomfall is nearby and hears this.*

**Blossomfall:** *pokes her head out of a bush.* Oh, so I'm the worst?

**Millie:** Pretty much.

**Blossomfall:** *looks up at her brother, who is still slowly being lowered.* Can I kill her?

**Bumblestar:** Go right ahead :D

**Blossomfall:** *takes Millie's pistol and shoots her ten times.*

**Millie:** *falls to the ground, dead.*

**Blossomfall:** Cool :D

*by rio xx*

# Episode Ninety-Three

**You'll prob only get this if you've read, or have spoiled Tigerheart's Shadow**

Bumblestar: HELLO! AND WELCOME TO---

Fierce: NOPE! Sorry, it's your day off B)

Bumblestar: But this is my sh---

Fierce: FLEE DEMON!!!

Bumblestar: Fien

Fierce: *clears throat* Hello and welcome to, 101 ways to sacrifice a cat to StarClan. Way one! Bring them to the house of rituals.

Cinnamon: Psst...where's that?

Fierce: *whispers* just, put them in the shed...

Fierce: Since we have no idea who Millie is today we will be sacrificing Tigerheart!

Tigerheart: *is being tied down by several cats* WHAT ARE YOU DOING

Fierce: Sacrificing you to StarClan! I thought I already told you that :/ cats these days man, never listening.

Tigerheart: *is struggling* WHY ME!?

Fierce: because you're annoying and bossy lol xD

Fierce: LET US BEGIN THE RITUAL

*suddenly the cats start chanting in an unknown language*

Blaze: *scooches closer to Fierce* so what are we gonna do!? Kill him nice and slowly with our weird pointy sticks??? Pour acid on him and watch him slowly melt??? PILE ROCKS ON HIM UNTIL HE CAN'T BREATHE???

Fierce: lol no we're just leaving him here to starve who taught you StarClan sacrificial rituals

**a few weeks later**

Tigerheart: *is ded*

Dovewing: Tigerheart, wake up. Tigerheart? Hello? *slaps* ARE YOU LISTENING TO MEEE!?

*Dovewing uses her magical powers as a prophecy cat to visit StarClan*

*in StarClan*

Dovewing: GIVE ME BACK MY BOYFRIEND

StarClan cats: lol no

Dovewing: wELL according to WARRIOR CAT LAWS the main character isn't allowed to die in their own book, except the two really boring cats amirite, SO HA.

StarClan: Oh yeah all the main characters are magical, we forgot, let's bring him back to life.

*And Tigerheart didn't die again for 3456789098765432 years until everyone forgot about him.*

Bumblestar: THAT'S ALL FOLKS! This was an um, er, weird...chapter let's say. Welcome to the world of Sleep deprivation, see you next chapter!

**This was the creation of an average of 6 hours of sleep every night, except last night I got 4 lol, so I hope I was at least a**

**little funny, if not it's very cringe worthy so I guess that works too.**

**Oh well, see ya next time! -Moony**

# Episode Ninety-Four

**Bumblestar:** Hello and welcome back! t-

**Camera cat #297597878568746238940:** Can we just get on with it, please? I get off at 2

**Bumblestar:** Ok then keep your fur on *i'm doing all the work anyways*

**Bumblestar:** So, welcome back to 101 ways to kill a cat! I'm your host, the amazing Bumblestar! Watch now as I bring the show to life!

**Bumblestar:** **is standing on a tall rock somewhere in the forest, not the tall rock, but a tall rock**

**Bumblestar:** I ANNOUNCE BRIARLIGHT AS MY NEW DEPUTY!1!!! 1

**Briarlight:** Wait wa-

**Millie:** **appears* *eyes wild and twitching** BABE I'M SO PROUD OF YOU GIVE MAMA HUGGIES

**Briarlight:** Don't touch me demon- I uhh I mean, thaaaaankkssss moooommmm... ... ?

**Bumblestar comes to congratulate his new deputy, but before he can, the great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great great leader falls to the ground dramatically.**

**Bumblestar:** **gasping** Oh no! I'm...dying!

**Briarlight:** **shrugs** Uhm, no you're-

**Bumblestar:** **screams** I'M DYING

**Briarlight:** **sighs** ok then. . . ?

**Bumblestar:** My deputy...you shall now follow in my footsteps, goodbye! **flops over, sticking out tongue**

**Briarlight:** **staring at Bumblestar** You do realize that you aren't-

**Millie:** YAY MY AMAZING DAUGHTER IS LEADER I DON'T CARE ABOUT MY SON DYING LET'S GO CELEBRATE MY BRIARBAE IS LEADERRRRR **is running circles around Briarlight and Bumblestar's 'body'**

**Random ThunderClan Medicine Cat bc There's Too Many, we'll call them RTMCBTTM:** cOME ON BRIARLIGHT LET'S GO TO THE mOONPOOL

**Briarlight:** wait wha-

**RTMCBTTM:** yOU'RE LEADER NOW YOU GOTTA GET NINE LIVESSSS

**Fourth wall shatters**

**Moon:** this isn't fair! I can't get a life yet she gets 9?

**Briarlight:** W-who??

**RTMCBTTM:** uHH...

**Moon:** oops...

**The amazing Admin then uses magical powers to make the conversation never happen**

**RTMCBTTM:** oFF TO THE MOONPOOL!!!

**Meanwhile at the Moonpool**

**Briarlight:** **has magically gotten to it with only two working legs don't ask she's super buff**

**Briarlight:** So...What now...?

**RTMCBTTM:** gET DRUNK OFF THE FUMESSS

**Briarlight:** Er...

**RTMCBTTM:** **laughs hysterically**

**Briarlight:** ok then...

**Briarlight drags herself forwards to touch the water when she suddenly hears her name**

**???:** Briarlight!

**Briarlight:** StarClan...? Is that you?

**Millie:** **is running at the speed of light** BRIARLIGHT! SWEETIE, I CAME FOR YOUR GRADUATION!

**Millie jumps to give Briarlight a hug**

**Briarlight:** **sidesteps** MOM! ugh.

**Millie flies past Briarlight and falls into the Moonpool**

**Millie:** **gurgling underwater** i cn fel th magccc *drowns*

**Bumblestar:** **appears out of nowhere** SUCCESS!

**Briarlight:** Oh look you woke up how nice

**Bumblestar:** I HAVE FINALLY DESTROYED HER WITH THE POWER OF STARCLAN

**Millie:** **pops up behind Bumblestar** BRIARBABY I'M HERE DON'T YOU WORRY!

**Bumblestar:** **facepaw** dangit

**Moon isn't funny anymore *insert ok hand emoji***

# Episode Ninety-Five

*Bumblestar is standing in the center of a soccer (or football, if you're weird)field, his fur blowing into his eyes. He squints in the wind.*

**Bumblestar:** *shouts over the crowd* Hey everyone! Today we're here to totally-not-murder our favorite friend - Millie. *grins.* As you can see, we're on a soccer field - or football, if you're one of those weirdos from, like, everywhere but the US.

**Blossomfall:** *narrows eyes* Aren't we from Europe, technically?

**Bumblestar:** *shrugs* This is a spoof. We don't need to make sense or anything weird like that.

**Blossomfall:** *nods* Fair point.

**Bumblestar:** *shakes his head slightly.* Right - so back to the murdering. *clears his throat* So soccer is a dangerous sport - that is if you're aiming for the head. *cackles evilly*

**Blossomfall:** I should point out that we're all horrible at soccer.

**Bumblestar:** *looks over his shoulder.* We've got Jayfeather on our team. He's a great goalie!

**Blossomfall:** *face-paws* He's blind, you idiot.

**Bumblestar:** *shrugs* He can, like, read the minds of other players.

**Blossomfall:** They've got Lionblaze. They're basically going to win.

**Bumblestar:** Didn't the special snowflakes have their powers taken away or something?

**Rio:** Shut up, I'm trying to write a spoof here.

**Bumblestar:** *eyes widen* Okayyyy.

*The referee blows the whistle - and the game begins!*

**Bumblestar:** *kicks the ball over to Blossomfall.* Pass back, pass back!

**Blossomfall:** *narrows her eyes* Why would I give the ball to yo, you absolute idio-

*Blossomfall is bowled over by Millie, who dribbles the ball past several defenders before planting it in the back of the goal.*

**Bumblestar:** Oh.

**Blossomfall:** You're an idiot.

**Bumblestar:** *narrows his eyes* You're the one who lost the ball!

**Blossomfall:** We need to focus on the goal - killing Millie.

*The teams re-arrange themselves for a kick-off.*

**Bumblestar:** *drops the ball back to Bluestar, who is totally alive.*

**Bluestar:** *kicks the ball into the goal* Yayyyy!!!!

**Bumblestar:** *steam is beginning to come out of his ears.* We're losing. By two. And it's been, like, 30 seconds!

**Blossomfall:** *shrugs* So how are we supposed to kill Millie again? If all else fails, I brought my AK-47 to clean up the mess, if you know what I mean .

**Bumblestar:** *through his teeth.* Hit the ball... at her head...!

**Blossomfall:** *shrugs* Okay. *takes the ball to the center line and kicks it.*

*The ball flies through the air toward Millie, who's playing goalie.*

*She dives toward it, slamming her head against the goalpost.*

*The ball hits off the goalpost as well and bounces back toward the other side of the field.*

**Bumblestar:** *screams as the ball flies toward him*

**Briarlight:** *drags herself onto the field at a magically quickly pace and 'jumps' in front of Bumblestar*

*The ball hits off her head, rendering her unconscious.*

*Both Millie and Briarlight disappear.*

**Blossomfall:** Oh.

**Bumblestar:** Oh.

*The ball slowly rolls toward Bumblestar's goal.*

**Jayfeather:** When are we starting the game again?

*It rolls in.*

*The crowd bursts into cheers.*

***by rio***

# Episode Ninety-Six

**Bumblestar:** Guess who's back?

**Blossomfall:** *moping* Who cares?

**Bumblestar:** Hey, don't be such a Debbie Downer.

**Blossomfall:** And why not? There's nothing worth being happy about anymore.

**Bumblestar:** Silence, fool. Today is a great day!

**Blossomfall:** Pshh. Yeah, sure.

**Bumblestar:** We are going to slaughter Millie!

**Blossomfall:** What's the point? We always fail anyway.

**Bumblestar:** You know what, Blossomfall? I really don't need your negativity right now.

**Blossomfall:** Hmph.

**Briarlight:** *drags herself over* Please, dear StarClan. Kill her. Kill her now.

**Millie:** *trailing Briarlight* Oh, Briarbaby! You didn't let me groom your fur completely!

**Briarlight:** Get away from me!

**Bumblestar:** That gives me an idea... *turns to Blossomfall* Get me a cactus.

**Blossomfall:** A cactus? But this takes place in England, not Arizona!

**Bumblestar:** It does now.

**Blossomfall:** Fineee. *finds cactus and pulls it from the ground* OW! THIS HURTS!

**Bumblestar:** Good. More pain for Millie.

**Blossomfall:** *chucks cactus at Bumblestar* What do you plan to do with this?

**Bumblestar:** *dodges* Put Briarlight to good use. Blossomfall, go distract that monst-- I mean our mother.

**Blossomfall**: *pouts* Why am *I* on Milliesitting duty?

**Bumblestar:** Quit complaining, and just do it. I need our sister for a little bit.

**Blossomfall:** Fine, but you owe me big time. *turns to Millie who is incessantly grooming Briarlight* Uhh... Millie? Why don't we find the perfect piece of freshkill for Briarlight?

**Millie:** That's a terrible idea.

**Briarlight:** *rolls eyes* Millie, I'm hungry.

**Millie:** Oh, dear! Blossomfail, come. We must find Briarbaby the perfect piece of prey.

**Bumblestar:** *snickers*

**Blossomfall:** *narrows eyes* Blossomfail... how creative.

**Millie:** NOW!

**Blossomfall:** Alright! Hold your whiskers. *walks off with Millie*

**Bumblestar:** Well, Briarlight, since you can't really feel anything with the paralysis, I hope you don't mind if I use your hind paws to turn this cactus into a furbrush.

**Briarlight:** Wait... what?

**Bumblestar:** *goes about his cactusy way* Oh, don't you mind me. I'll just be back here... minding my own business.

**Briarlight:** *twists head* What's going on? What are you doing?

**Bumblestar:** And... done! *shows Briarlight the brush* Ignore the blood that will be trailing you for a while. What I need you to do is find Millie and tell her to use this brush to groom the fur around her throat.

**Briarlight:** Uhh... okay. Hey, Millie!

**Millie:** *speeds over* What is it, Briarbaby?

**Briarlight:** The fur around your throat looks... poofy. You should use this special brush to groom it.

**Millie:** Okay! *takes the brush and uses it* *chokes* I... *cough* didn't know... *wheeze* this fun red stuff... *sputter* was part of the deal... *dies*

**Blossomfall:** I think that was the dumbest thing I've seen in my life.

**Bumblestar:** Shut it. It worked, didn't it? *turns to camera* And that's it for this episode of *Let's Murder the Worst Parent in Existence*!

**Briarlight:** I thought it was called *101 Ways to Kill a Cat.*

**Bumblestar:** Same difference. See you next time!

**Wow, we're really closing in on the 101 mark for this story. Written by Feather, who has really run dry with ideas for this. I hope I didn't repeat an earlier chapter; there are just so many ways to murder Millie and I can't keep track of them all. ~ Feather**

# Episode Ninety-Seven

**Bumblestar:** Greetings, and welcome to episode whatever-the-heck-number-we're-on! Today we have a very *special guest*, Briarlight!

**TV clapping noises sound as Briarlight rolls her eyes**

**Briarlight:** I'm here literally every episode, Bumblestar. And you don't even pay me for it.

**Bumblestar:** And that's exactly why mom doesn't love me :D

**Briarlight:** **rolls her eyes** Just get on with whatever we're doing today.

**Bumblestar:** Man, I thought you'd never ask! Today we're-

**Briarlight:** I didn't ask.

**Bumblestar:** **in a sing-song voice** No one caressss! But as I was saying, today we're using a fake volcano, a real volcano, and something from another dimension!

**Briarlight:** Do I even want to know?

**Bumblestar:** Probably not, but I'm telling you anyways! It's a teleporter. It ports tellers!

**Camera Cat:** **from backstage** I told you, that's not how it works!

**Bumblestar:** Thanks! I don't actually care. Moving on, Briarlight, go get in the fake volcano!

**Briarlight:** **squints suspiciously** What's in it?

**Bumblestar:** Pudding, but lava-coloured.

**Briarlight:** Ewwww, no! It'll take *ages* to get that stuff off my fur!

**Bumblestar:** **casually pulls out a remote and presses a button as she's talking**

**the two cats appear at the edge of a volcano**

**Bumblestar:** Too bad! **pushes her into the volcano** Oops :D

**Briarlight:** **distantly** Bumblestar, this stuff is disgusting!

**Bumblestar:** **whistling nonchalantly** Any minute now...

**Millie:** **appears** WHERE'S MY BRIARBABY?????

**Bumblestar:** **casually** In the volcano.

**Millie:** MY DAUGHTER, NO! **leaps into the volcano**

**Bumblestar:** **presses another button as she jumps, transporting them to the real volcano**

**Millie:** **distant screams are heard**

**Bumblestar:** Ah, I love the sound of fresh screams in the morning!

**Briarlight:** **heard very, very distantly** Come get me out of this!

**Bumblestar:** **sighs and teleports back to the fake volcano** Do I haveeeeee to?

**Briarlight:** Yes!

**Bumblestar:** Or I could. . . y'know. . . not.

**Briarlight:** BUMBLESTAR!

**Bumblestar:** **edging away nervously** Oh, my, look at the time!

**runs off, leaving Briarlight in the pudding volcano**

**Written by Annco for the first time in several months!**

# Episode Ninety-Eight

**A/N: Before reading, please be warned that this gets a bit gory! Reader discretion is advised. :)**

**Bumblestar:** Welcome, welcome. Here's another episode of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! Today we have a special guest with us. Everyone, please extend a warm welcome to Silverstream!

*A few silent moments pass.*

**Bumblestar:** Uhh... Silverstream? You there?

**Featherfrost:** *appears from thin air*

**Bumblestar:** Ugh, what are *you* doing here? I asked for Silverstream!

**Featherfrost:** Silverstream is busy lecturing Feathertail about who not to fall in love with.

**Bumblestar:** B-b-but she was scheduled for today! And her backup was going to be *Feathertail*.

**Featherfrost:** Well, it looks like you're stuck with the other, *more superior* Feather. Me!

**Bumblestar:** Please spare me.

**Featherfrost:** Nope! There's nothing like a good 'ol self-insert to start off an episode.

**Bumblestar:** You're crazy!

**Featherfrost:** So are you.

**Bumblestar:** Fair point. *strokes chin* Soo... any ideas?

**Featherfrost:** You need an idea of how to kill someone? Of course,

I've got lots of those!

**Bumblestar:** That's a little concerning...

**Featherfrost:** Your mom is a little concerning.

**Bumblestar:** *blinks*

**Bumblestar:** *pauses*

**Bumblestar:** Yes, that's why we're killing her.

**Featherfrost:** Okay, I can help you, but I need you to answer a question first.

**Bumblestar:** What is it?

**Featherfrost:** Does Millie's death have to harm *solely* Millie?

**Bumblestar:** Yes... why?

**Featherfrost:** No reason.

**Bumblestar:** Are you sure?

**Featherfrost:** *avoids eye contact* Absolutely.

**Bumblestar:** I'm serious. Millie must suffer alone.

**Featherfrost:** Mhmm.

**Bumblestar:** We don't want to make a mistake and have the wrath of Sky Daddy reigned down on us.

**Featherfrost:** *mumbles something about mistakes under her breath*

**Bumblestar:** Did you just call my face a mistake?

**Featherfrost:** No, your existence is a mistake. Your face is just collateral damage.

**Bumblestar:** -_-

**Featherfrost:** ANYWAYS, I guess that rules out nuking her.

**Bumblestar:** We can't nuke her! That'd destroy the world!

**Featherfrost:** And all the Millie-loving people too.

**Bumblestar:** Yes, but other innocents would also die.

**Featherfrost:** Trivialities. Besides, I have to think of something else now.

**Bumblestar:** Like what?

**Featherfrost:** Killing her gently with a chainsaw.

**Bumblestar:** ...

**Featherfrost:** It totally makes sense.

**Bumblestar:** C'mon, chainsaws are outdated. We need to think bigger.

**Featherfrost:** How does torture sound?

**Bumblestar:** *smiles evilly* Perfect.

**Featherfrost:** Alright, I've got a plan. You get Millie and I'll get the supplies.

*A small while later...*

**Millie:** *tied to a post* Why am I here? Where is my Briarbaby? *spots Briarlight* Briarbaby, save me!

**Briarlight:** *looks on from across camp* No.

**Featherfrost:** Oof. Tough going. *approaches Millie* All right, so I have a nine-step plan to deal with you. Are you ready?

**Millie:** *sobbing uncontrollably* I HAVE BEEN BETRAYED BY MY PRECIOUS BRIARBABY!!!

**Featherfrost:** I'll take that as a yes. Now on to Phase One. *grasps

one of Millie's claws* This might hurt a little.

**Millie:** What might-- OW! *Featherfrost tears out Millie's claw*

**Featherfrost:** *glances at the dripping blood* Yikes, I almost feel sorry for her.

**Millie:** *cries harder* WHAT DID I EVER DO TO DESERVE THIS?

**Featherfrost:** *tears out another one of Millie's claws* Oh, lots of things.

*Featherfrost ignores Millie's screams of agony and continues about her torturing business under Millie's paws are caked with blood and there is a bucket filled with all of her claws.*

**Featherfrost:** Now, on to Phase Two. *picks up two separate claws* You're going to regret keeping these claws so sharp and pristine.

**Millie:** Why, thanks for noticing. I *do* take pride in-- ARG! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

**Featherfrost:** Gorging out your eyeballs with your own claws, of course.

**Millie:** *writhing in pain* MAKE IT STOP! MAKE IT STOP!

**Featherfrost:** No can do, Millie. *finishes with the removal of Millie's eyeballs* Ooh, look at all those severed nerves. *holds out a paw to assistant Bumblestar* poison, please.

**Bumblestar:** *hands her an eyedropper full of venom*

**Featherfrost:** *squeezes a bit of the liquid onto each eyeball* And we're ready for Phase Three! Spoon, please.

**Bumblestar:** *gives her a large spoon*

**Featherfrost:** Open wide!

**Millie:** I can't see it! Is it ice cream? I love ice cream!

**Featherfrost:** Even better. *force feeds Millie the eyeballs* Tasty!

**Millie:** *tries to spit it out* *chokes* *is forced to swallow* YUCKY!

**Featherfrost:** *sits back* And now Phase Four will begin!

**Millie:** I suddenly don't feel so good... *vomits*

**Featherfrost:** *snaps paw* Scientists! I need my scientists!

*A group of cats with lab coats and safety goggles rush over.*

**Featherfrost:** Would you all be dears and extract the acid from this vomit? It's a very important part of Phase Five.

*The scientists do as instructed and return with a beaker full of fresh stomach acid.*

**Featherfrost:** Ah, that's the good stuff. *spoon feeds it to Millie* Here comes the chu-chu train!

**Millie:** *continues crying*

**Featherfrost:** Phase Six is where it gets interesting. *holds up syringe* In here is some liquid with a microscopic camera. Once injected into Millie's bloodstream, we can see everything on that monitor. *gestures to the side*

**Millie:** NO! I HATE NEEDLES!

**Featherfrost:** Good. *plunges the needle into Millie's leg* Now, if you turn your attention to the screen, you can now watch Millie die in two ways. One on the outside with the naked eye, and the other through this camera. Nothing like watching someone's intestines slowly deteriorate!

**Millie:** *begins to whimper*

**Featherfrost:** Mkay, that's enough rope for now. Phase Seven includes burying Millie alive! How fun! *snaps paw* Assistant Bumblestar, if you will.

**Bumblestar:** Gladly. *unties Millie and shoves her into a coffin* *throws dirt on the coffin*

**Featherfrost:** The human--or cat in this case--body can survive for about three minutes without air. We have a special vacuum hooked up to that coffin to suck out every single O2 molecule. Once we're at approximately two minutes and fifty-five seconds we will dig her up again.

*Timer dings.*

**Featherfrost:** Bring her up!

**Bumblestar:** *opens coffin*

**Millie:** *gasping for breath* Woah... it was stuffy in there.

**Featherfrost:** Now don't get too comfortable! Phase Eight consists of that instrument over there! *points* Hang her upside down, Bumblestar!

**Bumblestar:** *hangs Millie from the device by her tail*

**Featherfrost:** Turn it on!

*The machine begins to buzz.*

**Millie:** *screams while she is slowly being turned inside out*

**Featherfrost:** Phase Nine! Release the acid!

*A bucket of acid is tilted upside down. It drenches Millie and begins to quickly eat through her skin.*

**Millie:** I'm over this. *dies*

**Featherfrost:** Lookie here! She's dead!

**Bumblestar:** Wow... that sure was a process.

**Featherfrost:** And a great one at that.

**Bumblestar:** *turns to camera* Well, that's it for episode Ninety-Eight of--HEY!

**Featherfrost:** *steals mic* 101 Ways to Kill a Cat! See you next

time!

**Hey, guys! Your favorite Feather here. This is quite possibly the last chapter I will ever write for this book (seeing how it's over in three chapters and other admins are already assigned for those), so I decided to go out with a bang. This episode was over 1,000 words long and took ages xD. I really hope you did enjoy! I feel so much satisfaction after brutally murdering Millie like that. I might need help...**
**~ Feather**

**P.S. If you didn't already know, CG admin applications are currently open! Check out our message board if you are interested :)**

**P.P.S. Bonus points if you understand the Sky Daddy reference xD**

# Episode Ninety-Nine

**Bumblestar**: Hello, and welcome to episode 99 of 101 Ways to Kill a Cat!

**Briarlight**: Wait, 99? We're almost done!

**Bumblestar**: *sigh* Don't remind me.

**Briarlight**: Thank StarClan. This was fun but now it's just boring.

**Bumblestar**: ...thanks. Anyway, let's get on with killing Millie!

**Briarlight**: Aren't you going to tell us how you're going to do it?

**Bumblestar**: But that'll ruin it!!1!1!

**Briarlight**: ...ohhhhhkay

**Bumblestar**: Anyway, sis, just jump in this...uh...box thing. Do cats know what boxes are called? Whatever, doesn't matter. Just get in.

**Briarlight** *dramatic sigh* Fine.

*Briarlight drags herself into the box, which is suspended by a handle kind of like those baskets you use in grocery stores. Bumblestar pressed a button and it rises into the air.*

**Briarlight**: WHOA I did NOT sign up for this!

**Bumblestar**: pfft i don't care. Millie! Briarlight's in trouble!

*Millie poofs into existence.*

**Millie**: BRIARBABY??? WHERE ARE YOU???!!

**Briarlight**: *bored* I'm up here, mom.

**Millie**: OH NO! BRIARBABY I'LL SAVE YOU!

**Bumblestar**: *grinning evilly* You'll have to endure something if you want me to set Briarlight free.

**Millie**: Anything for my only child!

**Bumblestar**: *eye twitches* Riiiight. Ok. Drumroll?

*Some cat offstage does a really bad drumroll.*

**Bumblestar**: ...k, i can work with that. MILLIE! Are you ready for your first question?

**Millie**: Anything for Briarbaby!

**Bumblestar**: Ok! Here it is!

*Bumblestar clicks a clicker in his paw and points it at a projector. The projector turns on and an error message appears.*

**Bumblestar**: Mouse dung!

Millie: *offhandedly* Language

**Bumblestar**: You don't get to be my mom! Ok, whatever, I'll just tell you! Why can't you run through a campground?

**Millie**: Uh, my legs are broken?

**Bumblestar**: No.

**Millie**: My spine is broken?

**Bumblestar**: NO

**Millie**: I'm Briarlight??

**Briarlight**: MOM SHUT UP

**Bumblestar**: NO! It's because...you can only ran, because it's past tents.

*Millie cringes horribly.*

**Millie**: OW that was so bad it was painful

**Briarlight**: Yeah that was pretty awful. Please don't kill me along with my mother.

**Millie**: What?

**Briarlight**: Nothing mom!

**Bumblestar**: muahahaha. Ok! Next question: (drumroll intensifies) What sound does a sleeping T-rex make?

**Millie**: Uhhhh...no noise?

**Bumblestar**: No

**Millie**: Sobs because his legs are paralyzed?

**Briarlight**: MOM

**Millie**: What?

**Bumblestar**: *sighing obnoxiously* NO

**Millie**: I give up!

**Bumblestar**: Wait for it...wait for it...a DINO-SNORE! Get it??

**Millie**: OWWWW

**Bumblestar**: MUAHAHA

**Briarlight**: you're killing me too

**Bumblestar**: *cough* collateral damage *cough*

**Briarlight**: wHAT DID YOU SAY?

**Millie**: Yeah, what did you say to my poor, paralyzed Briarbaby??

**Briarlight**: SHUT THE #$@^ UP MOM

**Millie**: *gasp* WHO TAUGHT YOU THAT

**Briarlight**: I have ears, mom. Now please sTOP REFERRING TO ME AS AN INVALID

**Millie**: I would never!

**Briarlight**: ...bumblestar, ask her the next question.

*A health bar appears randomly on top of millie's head, showing how much cringe damage she has taken. It reads 50%.*

**Bumblestar**: Ok, then! Next question! What do you call an enthusiastic chicken?

**Millie**: What is a chicken?

**Briarlight**: You don't know what a chicken is, yet you understood dinosaur...never mind.

**Bumblestar**: They're birds.

**Millie**: Wait, are they birds with working appendages???

**Briarlight**: MOOOOOM

**Millie**: What?

**Bumblestar**: No. *Egg*citable! Get it? Because chickens lay eggs??

*Millie's cringe damage bar now reads 76%.*

**Millie**: If I get this one right, are you going to let Briarlight go?

**Bumblestar**: Uhhhh...of course! Ok, here it is... What's the difference between an angry circus owner and a Roman barber?

**Millie**: One is paralyzed?

**Briarlight**: Bumblestar, if you don't kill her, I'm doing it myself

**Bumblestar**: Fine with me

**Millie**: UHMM one is angry?

**Bumblestar**: No. One more guess

**Millie**: Wait, since when was there an answer limit?

**Bumblestar**: Ever since Ember got lazy

**Millie**: ok! Uh, becuase one was roman??

**Bumblestar**: NOPE! One is a raving showman, and the other is a shaving Roman!

*Millie.exe has stopped working*

**Briarlight**: Uh, she's just standing there, frozen. Can you let me down?

**Bumblestar**: Sure.

*Briarlight is thrown out of the box, landing on Millie's head. There's a splat, and Briarlight cringes.*

**Briarlight**: Is she dead?

**Bumblestar**: Well, she better be, because I ran out of puns. See you soon, guys!

**Briarlight**: wait, who are you talk--

*AND CUT*

**Brought to you be Ember™**

# Episode One-Hundred

**Bumblestar**: Hello, and welcome to episode 100 of 101 ways to kill a cat! Since this is the one-hundredth episode, this will be extra special!

**Briarlight**: Uh, wouldn't it make more sense to save it for the finale--?

**Bumblestar**: Finale? What finale?

**Briarlight**: It's the 100th episode. There are 101 episodes.

**Bumblestar**: And your point is?

**Briarlight**: ...whatever

**Bumblestar**: Today, we're going to kill more than just MIllie! We'll also be killing Rainflower 'cause I feel like it.

**Brambleclaw**: Master also received a large donation of fish from a RiverClan leader

**Bumblestar**: *stabs casually* What? Nooooo

**Bramblestar**: M-Master! I just got back! I'm sure the readers m-miss me--

*Bramblestar falls over dead.*

**Briarlight**: ...that was quick.

**Bumblestar**: It appears we'll be killing *three* cats today.

**Briarlight**: Lovely.

**Bumblestar**: Now to the killing! Briarlight, do the call!

**Briarlight**: *muttering* two more episodes...two more episodes...MILLIE! HELP!

**Millie**: Briardarling? BRIARBABY?? What's wrong??

**Briarlight**: Wait. Uh...

*Bumblestar snaps his totally-existent fingers and Millie disappears. Briarlight blinks.*

**Briarlight**: Wait. What?

**Bumblestar**: *cackles* This'll be great. *snaps fingers again*

*Bumblestar and Briarlight appear in the middle of what is apparently a massive arena. Millie is behind bars on one side, but the cage on the other side is empty.*

**Millie**: W-What's happening? Briardarling, where are you??

**Bumblestar**: *ignores* BRING IN RAINFLOWER!

*An annoyed-looking Rainflower appears in the empty cage.*

**Rainflower**: Why am I here?

**Bumblestar**: 'Cause you suck.

**Briarlight**: HELP!

*Briarlight is suspended in a giant floating cage above the arena.*

**Millie**: BRIARBABY! NO!

**Rainflower**: Ew, a disfigured cat.

**Bramblestar**: Hi, ladies! Today, you'll be fighting to the death! MIllie, if you win, I'll free Briarlight. And, uh, Rainflower...

**Rainflower**: Can I kill the disfigured cat?

**Bumblestar**: *eye twitches* Fine.

**Briarlight**: Hey!

**Bumblestar**: FIGHT!

*The cages open and the two she-cat fly at each other.*

**Brackenfur**: Hello, and welcome to the first ever Worst Moms Ever Fight! Our contestants today are Millie, who ignores all of her kits but one, and Rainflower, who changed her son's name because he was ugly!

**Bumblestar**: ...what are you doing here?

**Brackenfur**: I had to get a job after How To Get a Cookie ended.

**Bumblestar**: I see.

**Brackenfur**: Millie makes a swipe at Rainflower! Rainflower ducks and rolls easily, slashing at Millie's legs. Millie falls to the ground! Will Rainflower emerge triumphant?

**Millie**: NO! I will not fail Briarbaby!

**Brackenfur**:Millie struggles back to her paws, determination in her eyes! She lunges at Rainflower--

**Rainflower**: Lol prepare to lose

**Brackenfur**: --Rainflower pins her down. Is she going-- yes, she's going for the kill--

*There is a snap*

**Brackenfur**: Oo, that looks like it hurt.

**Millie**: Noooo *gurgles* sorry Briarlight BLEH

**Brackenfur**:Rainflower is triumphant!

**Rainflower**: Awesome, can I kill the disfigured cat now?

**Bumblestar**: Sure! I'll lower the cage!

*The cage containing Briarlight falls with a snap of Bumblestar's fingers and squashes Rainflower flat.*

**Bumblestar**: Lol I can't believe she fell for that

**Brackenfur**: That concludes today's episode! Tune in soon for the conclusion

**Bumblestar**: Wait, conclusion--?

**Camera cat**: CUT

**~by ember**

# Episode One-Hundred-One

**Bumblestar:** Bow peasants *'101 Ways To Kill A Cat'* Episode 101 has begun.

**Blossomfall:** Seriously...?

**Bumblestar:** May I remind you that I am a *serial killer*, you *dare* question *me!?*

**Blossomfall:** *Really.* are you now.

**Bumblestar:** I-

**Blossomfall:** Just get on with whatever madness you're planning on accomplishing, please? I'm losing brain cells by just talking to you...

**Bumblestar:** Grr...

**Blossomfall:** Great! So where's our mom- oh my gosh I never thought about it that way...we've killed our mother over a *hundred* times in so many brutal and morbid ways. Dear StarClan! I love it.

**Bumblestar:** Touché... but anyways WHERE'S MY CHAINSAW? WE'RE GOING ORIGINAL

**Blossomfall:** Fun!

**Briarlight:** SO. What's the plan?

**Bumblestar:** **revs engine** Chainsaw

**Briarlight:** We should sever her spinal cord so that she can almost feel my pain.

**Bumblestar:** Sounds fun!

**Blossomfall:** Sounds like effort to clean up...

**Bumblestar:** Let's cut off her limbs one by one!

**Blossomfall:** Sure, if you mop the blood.

**Bumblestar:** ...

**Briarlight:** What if we cut off all her claws?

**Blossomfall:** You'd practically be giving her a manicure, do you want to kill her or pamper her?

**Bumblestar:** WELL WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

**Blossomfall:** **thinking emoji** What if we strangle her

**Bumblestar:** Boring and cliché

**Blossomfall:** And what are you?

**Bumblestar:** Your point?

**Blossomfall:** Some cliché things can be cool, not-

**Bumblestar:** YOU THINK I'M COOL!?!?

**Blossomfall:** No you peasant I said some, and you are far from cool

**Bumblestar:** :((

**Briarlight:** Sooooooooo... are we gonna kill Mille or not?

**Bumblestar:** Come on, chainsaw :D

**Blossomfall:** ...

**Bumblestar:** :DD

**Blossomfall:** fien...BUT I'M NOT CLEANING IT UP

**Bumblestar:** OKI **picks up chainsaw**

**Bumblestar:** Now let's go find-

**Mille:** HEY GUYS HI DO YOU SEE BRIAR-OH HELLO BABY HOW ARE SWEET CHEEKS HONEY SUGAR MUFFIN

**Briarlight:** **drawn out words** Ohhhhhhhh...heeeeyyyyyyy moooommmm... :) **eye twitch**

**Bumblestar:** Just gonna...**turns on chainsaw**

**Mille:** HIHIHIHI!!! OH WHAT'S THAT? **grabs chainsaw**

**Bumblestar:** HEY HEY NO WAIT-

**Mille:** COOL! **swings around and chops off Bumblestar's head by accident**

**Blossomfall:** ...

**Mille:** Oh

**Bumblestar:** **body is laying on the ground, still**

**Blossomfall:** you-

**Millie:** That's unfortunate

**Blossomfall:** Oh my gosh you killed him

**Mille:** Yea

**Blossomfall:** You actually killed him

**Mille:** So what?

**Blossomfall:** He was your son!

**Millie:** Who...?

**Blossomfall:** Unbelievable...

**Mille:** ew gross there's blood everywhere it's gonna get in my fur...

**Blossomfall:** Then wash the blood off the ground!

**Millie:** I'm not cleaning up the body!

**Briarlight:** I have to go hunt...uh kits...yum...uhm go hunt kits? Hunt with kits? Yeah um ok bye

**Blossomfall:** You- you're just gonna leave me with him?

**Crickets**

**Blossomfall:** Ugh...

**Blossomfall:** Well, I guess it's time to resurrect you, Bumblestar.

***This adventure is over and done, but new stories await. Through years and writer upon writer this work has been slowly crafted. This is the longest running book we've had so far, lasting at around two and a half years, so we've decided to celebrate its completion with a short special. We would like to officially announce our upcoming book, "21 Ways To Resurrect My Stupid, Stupid Brother" The Publish date is yet to be decided but we hope to see you there when this new quest arises. We would like to thank each and every reader who has helped us and supported us through everything we've created. This account has had it's highs and lows but despite that many of you continue to read on and we all appreciate that more than we could ever express. Thank you for making us CloudtailGrandmas, we wouldn't be us without you guys.***

***Sincerely, ~Moon of CloudtailGrandmas***

# Bonus Episode

**This is from the application of CrazystarThunderClan**

Crazy: SCIENCE CLASS WITH ME! Mad scientists is a misleading classification, everyone thinks we are angry. Today I am applying the scientific fact that a human remains conscious for 30 seconds after its head is severed off.

Bumblestar: "Its?" That's a little impersonal.

Crazy: I don't form attachments to my subjects.....

Millie: I am not human so how does that fact involve my death?

Crazy: Glad you asked. The scientific method is all about hypotheses, so today my hypothesis is it applies to cats too and Millie will be conscious after...well, bring out the guillotine!

*Millie angrily lunges at Crazy*

*Crazy whips out a butcher knife and wards her off*

*Spectators assemble as guards haul Millie up to the guillotine*

Crazy: Did you know that one child starves every 5 seconds? Ooh there goes another!

Bumblestar: You need help...

*Guillotine blade neatly slices off Millie's head*

Crazy: Ah, sounds like cutting up a watermelon, a warm summer's day!

Bumblestar *in the background*: Yes, is this 911? I'm here to report a suspicious character...

Crazy: Oh look, Millie is blinking! My hypothesis is foolproof, this is

how science works! But her eyes seem so flat, like...

Spectator: The Earth!

Crazy *lifts knife*: THE EARTH IS NOT FLAT! STOP SAYING THAT!

*She begins stabbing the onlooker repeatedly*

Crazy: HAVE YOU EVEN WATCHED A SOLAR ECLIPSE?!

*She guts the onlooker and watches his organs spill out*

Crazy: THIS IS FOR LIGHTING ANGLES, AND TIME ZONES, AND THINGS DISAPPEARING ON THE HORIZON. None of that would happen wi...

Officer: FREEZE RIGHT THERE DROP YOUR WEAPON!

*Realizing she is surrounded, Crazy releases the knife and is handcuffed*

Crazy: THIS ISN'T MURDER, IT'S NATURAL SELECTION! I'm eradicating stupidity from the gene pool!

Officer: Tell it to the judge hon.